

THE BOURBON NEWS.

CHAMP & MILLER, Editors and Owners.

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SEVENTEENTH YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1897.

NO. 75.

C. F. BROWER & CO.

Worth Repeating--These Prices :

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Ingrains..... 25 cents.
All-Wool Ingrains..... 45 cents.
Tapestry Brussels..... 45 cents.
Body Brussels and Moquette..... 85 cents.

ALL NEW--THIS SEASON'S GOODS.

FURNITURE.

Reductions in all departments. Red Tags indicate the sale prices. PAY US A VISIT.

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C. F. BROWER & CO.
LEXINGTON, KY.

Kentucky's Great Trots
At Lexington.

STAKES \$75,000 PURSES.
OCTOBER 5 TO 16, 1897.

THE \$15,000 FUTURITY, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 5.
THE \$5,000 TRANSYLVANIA, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 7.

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All the crack horses.

Half fare on all railroads.

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The World's Greatest Meeting.

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Norris & Hyde Pianos

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This adds great value to these instruments, which are also superior in all other respects. They suit the most exacting critic, and are endorsed by prominent musicians everywhere. Any child can operate the Movable Key-board, and it cannot be gotten out of order. While pre-eminently instruments for the home, voice teachers, singers, churches, schools, and theaters, find them an indispensable convenience. Our Catalogue No. 60 tells all about them. Send for it free.

We are also Sole Representatives for the **Celebrated Steinway Pianos.**
ERNEST URCHS & CO., 121 and 123 West Fourth St., CINCINNATI.

CHESAPEAKE & OHIO RY.
TIME TABLE.

EAST BOUND.

Le Louisville..... 8:30am 6:00pm
Ar Lexington..... 11:15am 8:40pm
Lv Lexington..... 11:23am 8:50pm 8:30am 5:50pm
Ar Mt. Sterling..... 12:25pm 9:50pm 9:50am 7:05pm
Ar Washington..... 6:30am 8:40pm
Ar Philadelphia..... 10:15am 7:05pm
Ar New York..... 12:40pm 9:05pm

WEST BOUND.

Ar Winchester..... 7:30am 4:50pm 6:55am 2:50pm
Ar Lexington..... 10:30am 6:20pm 7:30am 3:30pm
Ar Frankfort..... 9:11am 6:30pm
Ar Shelbyville..... 10:01am 7:22pm
Ar Louisville..... 11:00am 8:15pm

Trains marked \dagger run daily except Sunday; other trains run daily. Through Sleepers between Louisville, Lexington and New York without change.

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F. B. CARR,
Agent L. & N. R. R.
or, GEORGE W. BARNEY,
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Div. Pass Agent,
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H. A. SMITH,
DENTIST.

Office over G. S. Varden & Co.

Office Hours : 8 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 5 p. m.

Stop That
coupling. The quickest and surest way is to take Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. A guaranteed cough remedy, wholly unlike all others--better acts directly on the mucous membranes, heals the lungs and respiratory organs and invigorates the whole system.

DR. BELL'S Pine-Tar-Honey

contains the concentrated healing virtues of old and tried medicinal agents, extracted by a new scientific process. 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00. At all druggists, or sent upon receipt of price by
The E. E. Sutherland
Medicine Co., Paducah, Ky.
"Granny" Metcalf.

Editor Hurst's *Farmers Home Journal* is greatly improved in its new form, and the writer of this department wishes him success in every particular. Mr. Hurst has recently added a lot of new type and a cylinder press.

Mr. H. H. Phillips was in Lexington, Wednesday, and bought a line of Christmas goods from the different houses of Baltimore, Cleveland and Chicago. He will have an immense line of holiday goods.

The Danville *Advocate* says: "Mr. Reynolds, Best of Milledburg, who graduated from Centre College some years ago and thought he would study law, has concluded to enter the ministry and is now a student at the Danville Theological Seminary."

Mr. Geo. Bethards and son of White Sulphur Springs, La., arrived this week

to see Mr. Henry Bethards, brother of the former, who is very ill at his home on the Redmon pike. Mr. Bethards

will take his brother home with him as soon as the latter is able to travel.

A big line of school supplies cheap, at Phillips'. (1t)

Mrs. Adella Miller exhibits an interesting old catalogue of the M. F. C., being the 1853 prospectus. The college then admitted pupils of both sexes and was conducted by Dr. J. Miller. Sixty-one girls and forty-one boys were enrolled. Among the familiar names noted were: Martha Boulden, afterward Miller; Adella McClelland, afterward Miller; Adella Purnell, afterward Baker; John Corrington, Augustus Trotter, James M. Batterson, Resin Boulden, Ada L. Bryan, Josie Dunnington, Alice W. Dorsey, America Miller, Martha Miller, Mary E. McGrath, Addie McChane, Rhoda Piper, Kate Trotter, Lizzie Vimont, America J. Nunn, John McGaffin, Robt. E. Miller, Joseph T. Outin, (Rev.) Jos. B. Smith, (Elder) Alex Sanders, Wm. Trotter, Joe D. Vimont, Thos. J. Vimont.

MILLERSBURG.

News Notes Gathered In And About The
Burg.

School books, at Phillips', at publishers' prices. (1t)

Mrs. H. A. Shuler is very ill with typhoid fever.

BORN.—On Wednesday, to the wife of Shelton Roberts, a son.

Miss Collier, of Cynthiana, is the guest of Mrs. Jas. Collier.

Sanford Carpenter shipped a car of horses to Atlanta, Tuesday.

Miss Mary Champ visited friends in Paris, Wednesday and Thursday.

Mr. J. G. Smedley was in Cincinnati, Tuesday, buying goods for fall trade.

Col. W. P. C. Cravcraft, of Sharpsburg, is the guest of Mr. S. M. Allen.

Miss Anna Belter Wood, of Stanford, arrived Wednesday to attend the M. F. C.

BORN.—On Tuesday, to the wife of D. R. Kimbrough, nee Jameson, a daughter.

Misses Sallie and Ella Dwver, of Covington, are guests of Mrs. Jos. A. Miller.

Mr. Jas. Cummings, of Maysville, came up Thursday to see Mrs. Woolums.

G. W. Bryan promises to have the Darby Burners here for a Christmas gift.

Mrs. W. V. Shaw returned Tuesday from an extended visit with relatives, at Butler.

Jas. Cummings came up from Maysville, yesterday, and is the guest of Jas. Woolums.

Miss Emma Hendrick, of Kansas City, is the guest of Miss Lura Letton, near town.

LOST.—On the street a pair of gold-plated spectacles. A liberal reward on return of same to T. M. Purnell.

Miss Nannie Peed and Mr. Alfred Peed, of Mayfield, were guests of Miss Dorothy Peed, Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Drain, of Eminence, have returned from Florida, as the climate did not suit the latter's health.

Notwithstanding hot weather and scarcity of water, Mr. Jno Clay is running the county's rock crusher on regular time.

Mrs. Jas. Cummings came up from Maysville Monday and is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Jas. Woolums, who is still quite ill.

Colonel W. W. Baldwin has put a new oak floor in the Hinkston bridge at this place, and has also put a lot of rock on the pike.

Letton Vimont was thrown from a wagon, Tuesday, by a pair of runaway mules, and he sustained a painful four-inch cut in the scalp.

McIntyre & McClintock shipped a car of cattle and a car of hogs from here Tuesday, and also shipped a car of hogs Wednesday from Carlisle.

I shall be compelled to put those accounts that are long past due in the hands of an officer, unless paid soon. (1t) H. H. PHILLIPS.

The "Old Kentucky Home" Photographic Gallery is now located here in the public square, and will make you any style of pictures at low price as can be had anywhere. (1t)

Rev. Dagl Robertson, P. E., and wife, Rev. W. M. Britt, local pastor, and Mrs. Robt. Pennington, of Falmouth, left Tuesday for the Methodist Conference, at Mt. Sterling.

Mr. Harmon Stitt has recently presented Mrs. Mary Vimont with a life-size crayon portrait of her son, Harlon Vimont, recently deceased. The portrait is by L. Grinnan, of Paris, and is a splendid likeness.

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GOSSIPY PARAGRAPHS.

Theatrical And Otherwise—Remarks In
The Foyer.

This season Corinne is starring in "An American Beauty," the opera used last season by Lillian Russell. The company came near stranding last week in Kansas City but plucky Corinne assumed the management and guaranteed the salaries.

** * *

Canarp & Lederer's big show "In Gay New York," will be seen at the Lexington opera house on the 27th.

** * *

C. T. Daze, who is now in England, will soon return to this country with several new plays.

** * *

The Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight will be reproduced in Lexington soon by veroscope pictures.

** * *

"The Uncle From Alaska" is the name of a new play soon to be produced.

** * *

UNCLE TOM'S CABIN

Salter & Martin's "Uncle Tom's Cabin" Company, which gave such a satisfactory performance here last season, comes to the Paris Grand next Wednesday night, the 22. The company was the best that ever gave the familiar piece here. This season the company comprises fifty people, carries 20 ponies, donkeys and burros, mules, oxen, horses, eight jubilee singers, twelve bloodhounds and a lot of appropriate scenery.

Three brass bands will be seen in the unique street parade.

** * *

CARLISLE.

News Cull'd From Ni...as County
Precincts.

DIED.—At the old John Fitzgerald place, on M. & L. pike, Millard Henderson.

REV. W. E. Mitchell left Monday to assist in a meeting at Stone Lick church in Mason county.

DIED.—On the Clay farm, near Myers, on Thursday night last, four-year-old son of Henry Gray.

MARRIED.—At the court-house in Carlisle, on Thursday, Sept. 9th Mr. J. Conway and Miss Sallie R. Argo.

D. W. Lance bought the John S. Hillcock farm of 115 acres at \$25 per acre—in equal payments. [Mercury.

DIED.—On Friday last, two-year-old daughter of Chas. Shanklin of Myers—granddaughter of E. W. Shanklin, this city.

Wm. Judge has bought of Smith Weaver 47 acres of land known as the Joseph Farris farm near Moorefield, for \$2,040.

DIED.—At his home near Flora, on Tuesday afternoon, J. T. Buchanan, aged about 38 years. Burial in Carlisle cemetery.

REV. Robert Tolle, pastor of Stone Lick Church, will preach at the Baptist Church Sunday morning and evening at the usual hours.

DIED.—At his home, near Moorefield, on Sunday last, of typhoid fever, Mr. Geo. W. Wilson, aged about 50 years. Burial at Carlisle cemetery Monday afternoon.

The large tobacco barn of H. C. Wells, near Bramblett, was burned Saturday about 5 o'clock, containing about 300,000 lbs. of fine tobacco. The insurance, which is carried in Louisville, will not cover the loss.

Engagements of Auctioneer A. T. Forsyth.

Sept. 24—F. R. Armstrong's, household furniture, etc.

TIN cans, glass and stone jars. Pure spices and cider vinegar for pickling—guaranteed pure.

tf

NEWTON MITCHELL

Poor Grade Shoes

Are poor in every respect—money wasters. Our new stock of School Shoes cannot be made better and are money savers. Try us and see.

YELLOW FEVER.

Several Cases Reported to the New Orleans Health Board.

A Day of Excitement and Anxiety in Jackson, Miss.—An Exodus From the City and Surrounding Country—Three New Cases Reported at Mobile, Ala.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 15.—The official bulletin of the board of health is as follows:

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 14.—The board of health of the state of Louisiana officially announces the state of affairs regarding yellow fever in New Orleans to be as follows:

Concerning the original 12 cases it is stated by Dr. Woods, of the sanitary inspection department, on personal observation, that three reported as seriously ill were Tuesday decidedly better. The remaining nine have practically recovered. Of the three new cases declared yellow fever only one is considered seriously ill.

Positive cases of yellow fever have Tuesday been declared to exist at the following places in this city: Two at 1436 Danté street, Carrollton; one at 1432 Danté street, Carrollton; one at 1322 Magnolia street, first district, one at 3141 St. Claude street, third district. To sum up there have been 15 positive cases of yellow fever, representing six foci of infection. As stated in previous bulletins all cases reported as suspicious are at once put under guard and strict quarantine will be maintained until every possibility of danger from that case is at an end.

Mortality in New Orleans for two weeks ending September 13, this year, 203; mortality for two weeks ending September 13, last year, 204.

(Signed) S. R. OLLIPHANT, M. D., President Board of Health, Louisiana.

Outside of the above official declarations there are four suspicious cases which will probably be added to the list Wednesday.

A conference was held Tuesday afternoon at the St. Charles hotel. Members of the board of health, representatives of the Parish Medical Society and city officials, including Mayor Flower, were present.

The situation was discussed in all its phases for two hours behind closed doors and a resolve was made to spare neither effort nor money in controlling the disease.

Under instructions from superintendent of the railway mail service the post office authorities Tuesday funnaged all outgoing mail in order that letters and packages be not sent back by the authorities of quarantining cities and towns.

MOBILE, Ala., Sept. 15.—Three new cases of yellow fever were officially announced Tuesday by the board of health. The announcement caused much more alarm than did the discovery of the first case, which was regarded as sporadic. The people who can be leaving for points of safety. Some \$700 dollars' worth of tickets to Atlanta were sold Tuesday by the Louisville & Nashville railroad, and trains are leaving crowded. The same is true of the trains on the Mobile & Ohio railroad.

JACKSON, Miss., Sept. 15.—Tuesday was another day of excitement and anxiety to the people of Jackson. Monday the general movement of the people to the surrounding country commenced and the same continued throughout the night and Tuesday. This movement is not restricted to any class of people but is participated in by rich and poor. The city is now surrounded on all sides by an armed guard and the quarantine rules are enforced with great strictness. The principal cause of alarm to the people of Jackson came from Edwards, only 25 miles distant, where there are now 35 cases of dengue, at least three of which were reported Monday night to be considered suspects by Dr. J. H. Purnell, the fever expert from Vicksburg, who has been stationed at Edwards by the state board of health.

Dr. Purnell, at Edwards, was telegraphed for additional information on the situation there Tuesday night and the following reply was received:

"Acting under instructions of Dr. Hunter (secretary state board) he requests that all reports from me pass through his office. I have just given him report of situation."

It is understood that Dr. Purnell here reported two cases of yellow fever at Edwards—those of Capt. Montgomery and Mrs. Sutler.

No Yellow Fever at Houston.

HOUSTON, Tex., Sept. 15.—On account of various rumors, malicious and otherwise, the city health officer Tuesday night issued the following statement: Any and all reports to the effect that there is yellow fever in Houston are entirely without foundation. There is not a suspicious case in the city, and with the perfect quarantine in effect no apprehension is felt. Robert McElroy, M. D., city health physician.

Dead at the Age of 103.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 15.—Miss Sarah Randall died Tuesday on the eve of the 103d anniversary of her birth, from the effects of a paralytic stroke. Miss Randall was born in Frederick county, Md., but spent most of her long life in Baltimore. She claimed to have been a relative of the late Samuel J. Randall, of Philadelphia, and professed to have had a clear recollection of having met Lafayette during her girlhood. She never married.

Enforcing Rigid Quarantine.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 15.—At Savannah, Ga., Montgomery, Ala., Birmingham, Ala., Selma, Ala., Meridian, Miss., and points south thereof, are enforcing rigid quarantine regulations, intending travelers for that section will have to be governed by the same and provide themselves with health certificates as required by local regulations.

German Ironclad Launched.

WILHELMSHAVEN, Sept. 15.—The new German ironclad Kaiser Wilhelm der Zweite was launched here Tuesday. She was christened by Princess Henry of Prussia.

A TORNADO

Passes Over the Little City of Port Arthur and Sabine Pass, Tex.—Loss of Life and Destruction of Property.

PORT ARTHUR, Tex., Sept. 14.—A tornado, terrible in its velocity, struck this little city at an early hour Sunday evening. Seven people are known to have been killed while many others were injured.

Many buildings were blown down, including the railroad roundhouse, where May Ainsworth was killed; the Natatorium, the Bank building, Towns Co.'s barns, Hotel Hayden, Strong and Leagues building, shifted off foundations; Brennan building, Colonnade hotel, Spence and Lyons buildings, C. J. Millers grocery store, several barns, Kanady's saloon, the Herald office, Alfred Wolf's saloon, the Hays building and M. M. Zollinski's grocery.

Several residences suffered severely, that of Dr. A. W. Barraclough, being carried across the street. Many outbuildings were completely blown away. From early morning the sky was threatening and a stiff gale blew. No rain of consequence fell until four p.m., and then it was accompanied by a heavy wind that increased in intensity as it reached the enormous velocity of 80 miles an hour. Every building in the town is of frame construction, except one brick, the Port Arthur Banking Co.'s building, the far end and roof of which was blown away.

The bodies of the victims have been sent to Beaumont for interment, no cemetery having as yet been started here.

There were many acts of bravery and the suspense during the severity of the storm was terrible.

Advices from Winnie, Tex., says that nearly all of the houses there have been blown down and torn away.

At Webb all of the barns and one house were demolished and scattered over the country.

Ed Kirschner, a prominent citizen, was on a Gulf and Interstate railroad train on his way to Beaumont when the storm struck this section. "Every one on the train thought we would be blown from the track," he said Monday night. "It was pitch dark and raining and the wind was blowing like it never blew before."

It is known that much destruction was wrought at Sabine Pass, with probable loss of life. Everything possible is being done to establish communication with that place.

Later—The following telegram has just been received from Mr. Kirschner at Beaumont.

"The relief train has just returned from Sabine Pass. It could not get nearer than eight miles from Sabine Pass. It is reported that the new town is completely gone. Nothing heard from the old town. From reports things look bad there."

Of the disaster at Sabine Pass, which is the "opposition" town to Port Arthur, the Pittsburgh and Gulf State-ment says:

"At Sabine Pass the loss is one schooner, four tugs, many buildings, ten or more people drowned, including Moore and Bettis, contractors, and there is six feet of water in Sabine City.

President A. E. Stillwell, of the Pittsburgh & Gulf, Monday night wired his representatives at Port Arthur that the company would subscribe \$10,000 to repair the damage to homes in Port Arthur, and would arrange Tuesday for the expenditure of the money. The damage to the pier will be repaired at once.

GALVESTON, Tex., Sept. 14.—At an early hour Monday morning the wind at Galveston gained a velocity of 37 miles an hour. Ships had been forewarned of the expected storm and things along the dock were in good shape. A few small skiffs were sunk and two barges were driven ashore on the flats west of the wharves. They were pulled off by a tug. The only building to suffer was the Olympia, the big pavilion at the Gulf side. Two sections of the circular roof were carried away.

AT BILOXI, MISS.

As Regards Yellow Fever, Condition of Affairs is Not Materially Changed.

BILOXI, Miss., Sept. 14.—The condition of affairs as regards the fever is not materially changed from the former report. Most of those sick are improving rapidly. The conditions of all are favorable. Late Sunday evening there were reported two new cases in the Desporte family, living on Oak street, out near the Point. This makes four cases in that family. One new case was reported Sunday by Dr. Haralson. Dr. Tackett reported Sunday three new cases. Dr. Tackett kindly showed your correspondent his list of patients, and has on same 14 cases of fever, nine of which he diagnoses as yellow fever, and this is concurred in by Dr. Gant, who had just made the rounds with him. Dr. Gant further says the evidences of yellow fever are as clear and distinct in the Bosarge family as he has ever seen in any case. The state board of health has been in session here to arrange for the quarantine and to provide a county health officer, Dr. Bolton, the present officer, being sick and unable to act. Dr. J. J. Harry, of Mississippi City, was elected to the position.

One Case of Yellow Jack in Mobile.

MOBILE, Ala., Sept. 14.—The board of health met Monday and on adjournment Dr. George A. Ketchum, its president, authorized the statement that one case of yellow fever had developed Monday morning at the city hospital. The patient is a Norwegian sailor. No history of the infection yet.

The New Gunboats.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 14.—On Wednesday the gunboats Wheeling and Marietta will come down from Mare Island and anchor in the stream. After the taking in of the balance of their supplies the Wheeling will start for Alaskan waters and the Marietta will go to the Chinese station. The latter vessel will be used principally on the rivers of China while the Wheeling will do patrol duty in Behring sea. The United States steamer Marion sailed from Honolulu on August 25 and has not been heard from since. It is believed she is coming under sail.

Ratchford Expected It.

COLUMBUS, O., Sept. 15.—President Ratchford was asked Tuesday what he had to say of the general disregard of the ten-day further suspension of work by miners. He replied that he never supposed they could be kept out of mines after resumption had been determined upon.

Will Hold Out for the Sixty-nine Cents.

SHARON, Pa., Sept. 15.—The miners of this county have signified their intention of staying out on strike. They claim that they will now hold out for the 69-cent rate and 48 cents for the run of the mine.

THE STRIKE

In the Hazelton Mining District Spreading With Great Rapidity.

Conservative Figures Place the Number of Strikers at 10,000—Soon Every Colliery of Importance Will be Idle—Miners Hold a Meeting at Latimer.

HAZELTON, Pa., Sept. 15.—Despite a variety of alarming rumors and a morning movement by a body of miners which looked formidable, Tuesday passed off without serious disturbance in the strike region.

Matters still wear such an uncertain aspect however that Gen. Gobin declares that the removal of the troops or of any portion of them has not been contemplated. The strike itself is spreading with great rapidity. Exact estimates of the number of men who have quit work are hard to obtain, but conservative figures place it at close to 10,000, with indications that in a short time every colliery of importance in the region will be idle. Although some disposition has been shown by small bodies of strikers in the outlying districts to make demonstrations, they have been of a rather feeble character and the great majority of the men are docile. These mines are now idle: Coxe Brothers & Co.; Eckley, Beaver Meadow and Oneida, about 2,000 men; Lehigh and Wilkesbarre Coal Co., Honey Brook and Aidenreid mines about 2,500; Frank Pardee's Cranberry and Crystal Ridge, 1,100; Lehigh Valley Coal Co., Hazel mine, Yorktown, Jeansville and Aidenreid, 3,000; Calvin Pardee & Co.'s Latimer and Harwood, 2,000.

The men at Coxe's Stockton mine have expressed their intention of joining the strike. Tuesday was their pay day. Concerning the Drifton mine of the same company, which was working Tuesday, one of the firm said they understood the men were going out. The collieries still working are the Derringer, Tom Hicken and Shipton, of the Coxe Co.; Weston, Dodson & Co., Beaverbrook mine and J. S. Wentz's Silverbrook mine.

The first city troop of Philadelphia, which was dispatched at an early hour Tuesday morning to the scene of the reported outbreak at Eckley found nothing for it to do when it reached that place about one o'clock Tuesday afternoon. Several hundred miners from Buck mountain marched on the Eckley mines Monday night and brought out the men there. A few of the men who showed a disposition to continue were roughly handled, and the mine superintendent, fearing trouble, wired to Gen. Gobin for troops. He also sent word to Drifton and 70 deputies from that place and Roan Junction, near by, were sent over. They kept themselves under cover at Eckley, however, awaiting developments. Nothing further happened. The men at Eckley joined the ranks of the strikers. Meanwhile the cavalry troops were sent by Gen. Gobin and had a wearisome march over the mountains only to find everything at Eckley peaceful.

At Latimer Tuesday afternoon a largely attended and decisive meeting of strikers was held to receive the answer of the company to their demands. With a large body of strikers gathered in the open space before the company's store, Superintendent Blake appeared at the door to give them their answer. It was short and to the point and was met with action equally as decisive. The demands had been formulated as follows:

"We desire and wish the privilege of buying our provisions where we think proper, instead of being forced to at the company's stores; we want a 20 per cent advance on all classes of labor; we demand the dismissal of all parties who took part on last Friday, September 10, in the shooting affray; we demand that all classes of labor be paid the same for rock-work as for coal on idle days; we demand that no man shall be discharged for acting on this committee."

The company's answer to this was, first, that the men are not and never have been obliged to buy exclusively at the company store; second, that the advance would not be granted because the company was paying the average rate of the region; third, the company absolutely refused, without assigning any reason, to discharge anybody who participated in the shooting; fourth, that men suspended on idle days here have the privilege of taking some other person's place, thus making good the difference in rate between rock and coal work; and fifth, that no man shall be discharged for acting on the grievance committee.

Superintendent Blake made a short speech to the men, urging them to return to work and arguing that they could gain nothing by remaining idle. "What do you say?" he concluded. "Will you come back?"

There was a moment's buzz and then a chorus of "No" went up. The superintendent attempted no further persuasion and the men dispersed.

Valuable Gold Ore.

COLORADO SPRINGS, Colo., Sept. 15.—Col. H. S. Ervy has just brought from Cripple Creek a piece of ore weighing over 100 pounds which is full of free gold, and which will carry values aggregating fully \$100,000 to the ton. The ore was taken from a new find made Saturday, and is in many respects the most sensational ever made in Cripple Creek. The rich rock was uncovered at a depth of only six feet.

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SEVEN CASES

Of Yellow Fever at Edwards, Miss., and Many Suspects—The Plague Spreading.

JACKSON, Miss., Sept. 16.—All the fears of the citizens of Jackson in regard to the sickness prevalent at Edwards have been realized. Dr. Guiteras, the government expert, has confirmed seven cases of yellow fever and says there are many more suspects.

First, the cases were reported as malarial fever, then after a time they became dengue fever. Another wait and they were pronounced suspicious and finally declared to be the genuine yellow fever. During all this time the disease has been spreading rapidly at the rate of five or six new cases daily until there are now 40 cases in existence at Edwards. The evolution of the disease from malarial to yellow fever was such that the people now regard dengue as simply a more convenient term than yellow fever. Dr. Guiteras arrived at Edwards on a special train at 4 o'clock Wednesday morning and proceeded at once to work. A telegram addressed to Dr. Guiteras asking for information on the situation at Edwards elicited the reply that he had no statement for publication. Shortly afterward Dr. Purnell, who has been at Edwards for several days, wired the state board of health as follows:

Dr. Guiteras arrived Wednesday morning. We have visited a number of cases, and the following are pronounced yellow fever: W. A. Montgomery, Pat Montgomery, Mrs. Anna Henry, T. H. W. Barrett, E. F. Suttle, Miss Mamie Austin (three miles out in the country), Mrs. Champion (at Champion Hill).

At 10 a.m. the following report was made by Dr. Guiteras:

EDWARDS, Miss., Sept. 15, 1897.

To Wyman, Washington—The diagnosis of yellow fever made in six cases by Dr. Purnell is confirmed. He has two cases that I have not yet seen. There are many children sick with what is probably a mild type of the disease. The cases are not confined to one locality but are all traceable to the Anderson case which came from Ocean Springs. The medium of distribution appears to have been the Champion case. Mr. Champion, who died, was a prominent man and many people congregated in the house during the illness. Dr. Purnell is immune and I recommend him as competent to take charge of the situation if necessary. I shall leave this afternoon for Mobile unless otherwise directed.

(Signed) GUITERAS.

The state board has instructed Dr. Purnell to place a cordon of guards around Edwards. Report says that the disease has also appeared at Clinton and Smiths, towns near Edwards. The state board has ordered the discontinuance of trains on the Woodville, Miss., branch of the Yazoo & Mississippi Valley road.

BOATS COLLIDE,

Due to a Misunderstanding of Signals—Several Persons Thought to Have Been Drowned.

NEW YORK, Sept. 16.—The big Hudson river steamboat Catskill and the larger excursion boat St. Johns, collided Wednesday evening on the North river off this city. The St. Johns had 1,000 excursionists and the other boat had started on its regular night trip with 30 passengers. The collision was due to a misunderstanding of the signals which passed between the two vessels. The St. Johns struck the Catskill, which was heavily loaded with freight, on the starboard side, 35 feet from the bow of the boat, cutting a hole in the hull below the water line. The crash extinguished the lights on the Catskill and caused a panic among the passengers, some of whom dropped overboard. Great excitement also prevailed among the excursionists on the St. Johns. When the steamboats parted, the Catskill was turned toward the Jersey shore while the crew of the St. Johns lowered small boats and rescued the people struggling in the water. Just as the Catskill neared the shore, she filled and went down on a mud bank. Several tug boats responded to the calls for help and aided in the rescues.

Leonard P. Miller, of Hoboken, who was taken from the water, had his right leg fractured. He said that before being rescued a small boy who was in the water near him had been drowned. The latter is supposed to be Bertie Timmerman, five years old, of Leeds, N. Y. Mrs. Maria McDonald, residence unknown, and Susan Morris, of Guttenberg, N. J., are missing, and are thought to have been drowned.

King Christian's Serious Fall.

LONDON, Sept. 16.—A dispatch to the Daily Mail from Copenhagen says that King Christian, while ascending a spiral staircase leading to the beacon at Middelgrunde Fortress in Oron Sound, stumbled and fell, seriously injuring his chin and mouth. The pain was intense and the king was obliged to return to Bernstorff, Isle of Seeland, where his physician is attending him. The king is in his 80th year.

More Troops for Cuba.

MADRID, Sept. 16.—The war department is concentrating 6,000 troops with the intention of immediately dispatching them as reinforcements to the Spanish army in

HOMESICKNESS.

Like children in a garden fair,
Who wander through each flowerful maze,
And drink from sunny founts with glee,
And look with long and lingering gaze
Upon the wondrous scene;—yet gain
Would be at home for love and rest—
So we, in this bright world of ours,
With strange homesickness are possessed!

Through garden fair and palace proud
We vainly seek our hearts to please,
Life spreads her feast—we sit us down,
Yet never are we quite at ease.
Some hope—some yearning stirs the soul,
'Tis with the chalice at our lips—
Some rapturous strain from shores afar,
That doth all meaner mirth eclipse!

Yet earth, kind mother, fain would charm—
And is herself so fair to see—
And offers us a cup of joy,
But none with safety.
And she hath many a garden fair,
That tempts our eager feet to roam,
Yet never are we quite at ease,
And never feel we quite at home!

What meaneth it, that we should weep,
More for our joys than for our fears—
That we should sometimes smile at grief,
And look at pleasure's show thro' tears—
Alas—but homesick children we,
Who could, but cannot play, the while
We dream of older heritages.
Our Father's house, our Father's smile!

—Zitelle Cocke, in *Youth's Companion*.

THE OLD SILVER TRAIL.

BY MARY E. STICKNEY.

[Copyright 1896, by J. B. Lippincott Co.]

CHAPTER IV.

The road below the Mascot mine, always wet in places from seeping springs, had been badly gullied by the rain, but Dorothy had no care for safety as she blindly dashed down the steep hill. She felt altogether shaken and unnerved by this fortuitous reviviscence of an adventure which had lingered in her memory as a cherished bit of romance.

As she had truthfully told him in the hurry and perturbation of the world's fair encounter she had had hardly a thought to spare for the looks of the young fellow whom chance had sent to play a knightly part; still less had there been opportunity to learn his name or aught else about him, beyond the patent facts that he had been charmingly zealous in her service and that his manner had been precisely what the manner of a gentleman should be under such circumstances, deferential and wholly unassuming. That she should ever meet him again she was altogether too practical to imagine; but the picture of him which had remained with her, for the very vagueness of its outlines, had always had strong hold upon her fancy. In the extravagance of youth's delight in adventure, she had liked to magnify the romance of the episode by endowing the hero with every grace, until unconsciously to herself he had developed to an ideal, altogether transcending the common run of men.

And now in a moment the fair god was rudely toppled to earth. He was Harvey Neil, an unprincipled adventurer, who by misrepresentation and fraud and by clever play upon the fallibility of the law would strive to despoil his neighbor. He had dared to accuse her father of stealing a fortune out of the Mascot mine; he would brand him as a common thief, simply to attain his own iniquitous ends. "A regular bunco game," her father had tersely characterized the suit which had been brought against him. A bunco game! and devised by him who had been idealized in her mind as a very Chevalier Bayard, without fear and without reproach.

Youth resents so fiercely its disillusionments! She could have wept angry tears for the sense of loss, of cruel grievance, in this ruthless shattering of her ideal.

She had nearly reached that point far down the hill where the road leading up to the Grubstake branched away to the east in an acute angle, when her eyes fell upon the handkerchief still bound about her wrist. With a little inarticulate exclamation she brought the horse to an abrupt stop, hurriedly undoing the damp folds, she looked back. She would not have admitted to herself that she expected to see him glued to the spot where she had left him, absorbed in sentimental contemplation of her back; but her ill humor was not a little augmented by the fact that he had wholly vanished from sight, while nobody appeared whom she could call to her assistance.

Acting upon the first impulse, she turned to go back up the hill, but with a second thought she stopped again, perplexedly studying the situation. One small cabin, somewhat apart from the other buildings of the mine, she instinctively settled upon as Neil's private quarters; and she was half disposed to ride up to the door forthwith and boldly tender him this bit of his equipment, of which she so keenly longed to be rid; but with reflection appeared a dozen reasons why she should not do that, not the least of which was her nervous dread of again encountering Neil himself. She must return the handkerchief by some messenger, she decided, with sharp dislike for the very sight of it, thrusting it down into her saddle pocket, as she turned back again to the Grubstake road.

Col. Meredith was standing just within the shaft-house door with the superintendent of the mine as Dorothy rode up, both so much occupied with their conversation that for the moment neither looked up. There was something in her father's attitude which suggested to the girl's mind that he must have very lately arrived himself, and with the thought she found herself glancing back down the road with a little start of apprehension as she reflected how near he might have been to seeing her ride down the hill on the other side in company with Harvey Neil. She had no distinct thought of concealing that circumstance till this moment; but now of a sudden it appeared clear that it might be far more conducive to her peace of mind to keep to herself the adventure of that afternoon.

With all the off-hand good-fellowship which existed between them, there was really very little in common between Dorothy Meredith and her father. As a child, when by her mother she had been taken to live in the old family home at Brooklyn, her father had been to her as a fairy prince whose occasional visits had meant lavish gifts and unlimited indulgence. She had been fond of him, in frank, childish selfishness, for what he did rather than what he was to her—after the canny method of children, who see so much of that to which they are supposed to be blind, half guessing at the incompatibility which led her parents to dwell so much apart, and instinctively divining somewhat of the jealous regard of each for her, by means of which she might, as it were, pit one against the other, to attain her own small ends. As she grew older the colonel, always handsome and debonair, gradually assumed a good-humored elder-brother attitude, which perhaps the girl appreciated the more for the peevish fretfulness which had grown upon the invalid mother with passing years. Her father, although, as she well knew, naturally of choleric temper, was to her generally amiable and always carelessly indulgent. He sometimes ventured upon advice or criticism, occasionally even carrying interference so far as to tease her to the verge of tears by his rather merciless gift of satire; but he never seemed to dream of demanding any actual obedience to his wishes. He appeared to regard her, indeed, as a somewhat interesting young woman, whose acquaintance, on the whole, he quite enjoyed, but whose conduct he considered rather outside the limit of his legitimate jurisdiction.

This easy-going attitude the girl had found very pleasant in the time they had been together since her mother's death. He made it clear that he liked to have her with him; but he was also at pains to have her understand that her own wishes were to have full weight in determining all her movements. When their plan of going abroad in the early summer had been broken up, the colonel had been at some trouble to mitigate her disappointment by proposing the pleasantest possible alternatives. She might have gone to any of the fashionable resorts of the east, under the chaperonage of a convenient relative; but she knew that he was pleased when she elected to go with him to Colorado instead, and even more pleased to hear her speak of it as going home. Under his cool, nonchalant reserve she knew that he was really fond of her, really anxious to make her happy; but, though in turn she was intensely loyal in her devotion to him, she could not disguise from herself the fact that in a way they still were almost strangers.

He looked up and saw her after a moment, but beyond a brief nod, conveying some surprise as well as a certain shade of disapproval, he gave her no further attention for the time, going on with his talk with McCready, the superintendent, who also looked out to greet the girl with a smiling familiarity which she secretly resented. He was a tall, muscular fellow of some 30 years, his face presenting a certain type of coarse, bucolic good looks, of which he seemed overweeningly conscious, carrying himself with an air of complacent egotism which Dorothy made him almost insufferable.

"Well, you make a paying trip of it this afternoon, sure," he was saying, when presently he accompanied the colonel down the steps. "If you've got Brigham solid, it's about all we want."

"Well, I guess we've got him," the colonel rejoined, stopping on the last step to button his gloves. He was a fine-looking man of the sandy-haired, ruddy blond type, carrying his thin, wiry form with an alert, military grace which cheated time of no less than ten good years in the visible record of his age. There was consciousness strength in the glance of his cold gray eyes; stubborn will-power in the thin-lipped mouth, half covered by a drooping blond mustache just lightly touched with gray; boundless pluck and energy in the whole poise of the man.

"So you had to come out and get yourself wet?" he called out to his daughter, regarding her with frank irritation.

"Yes; I had to come," she nonchalantly returned, in no whit disturbed by his passing peevishness. "I hope I did not keep you waiting."

"As it never entered my mind that you would be here at all, in view of the rain, I can assure you that you certainly did not," he answered, his tone still caustic, but his face softening somewhat as he looked up at her youthful loveliness, glowing from her ride. He turned away to get his horse, which was fastened to a post at one side, while the superintendent came on to speak to Mrs. Meredith.

"You're your father's own daughter, Miss Meredith," he observed, bold admiration in his small, shifty eyes. "It takes more'n a cloudburst to stop you when you set out to do a thing. And the colonel—I'd like to see the cyclone that would feaze him."

The girl smiled vaguely, in recognition of the intended compliment, her eyes following her father's movements. "It was quite a storm," she remarked, feeling that the pause demanded speech of some sort.

"You bet; it was a coker," Mr. McCready cordially agreed, whereat the girl smiled in a way that made him duly conscious of the coarseness of his clothes, of the redness of his large hands, of such awkwardness in his whole make-up as filled him with hot, unreasoning wrath. It was always so when he was with her; sweet and gentle as her manner was, there was something in her glance, in the quality of her smile, which always subtly suggested how wide was the gulf which lay between them, filling him with dull sense of resentment. What business had she to look down on him as though he were a mere worm of the earth, she for whom indirectly he had done so much? Had not the very dress she wore, perchance, been purchased with gold that had

come from the Grubstake mine—gold which he and he alone had caused to flow into the colonel's coffers. Did she think that she owed him no more than she might a dog that had dropped a bone at her feet? Thus in an undercurrent his thoughts were running on, while, as it were, the other side of his nature was fawning before her girlish arrogance. "We run across a little wire gold down in the second level yesterday," he awkwardly observed, fumbling down in his pocket, "and I picked out a specimen I thought perhaps you'd like."

"Indeed, I would like it; it is lovely," she returned, more graciously than she had ever before addressed him, her eyes admiringly studying the curious formation as she took it in her hand. "Why, it is like a tangle of golden hair."

"It's not so pretty as some hair," McCready returned, boldly glancing up at her own wind-roughened locks. "But it isn't bad. If Samson had 'ave had such hair, for instance, I don't know's any body could blame what's-her-name for shearing him."

Dorothy laughed carelessly in recognition of his wit. Absorbed in her specimen, she had hardly heard the tribute to her hair. Her conscience was smiting her somewhat for the snubbing attitude it had been her impulse to assume toward this fellow, who, in his uncouth way, was evidently disposed to all good-humored friendliness toward his employer's daughter. "It is hair that I shall greatly appreciate, at all events. It was very kind of you to give it to me," she said, nodding him a farewell as her father joined her; but when they had ridden around the first turn of the zigzag road, she observed, very decidedly: "He seems a good-natured, well-meaning man, but I don't like him, all the same. Do you?"

"Who?" McCready?" the colonel returned, staring absently ahead.

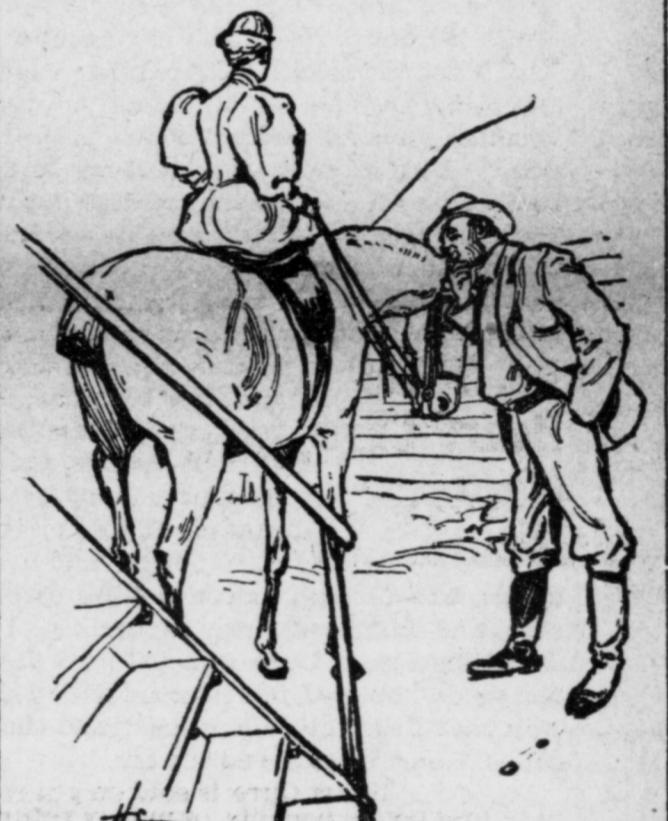
"Yes;" but her father appeared to have forgotten the question. "Do you like him?" the girl persisted, leaning forward to look at his face.

"Great heavens! why should I?" he impatiently replied. "I never trouble myself to think whether I like a man personally or not, so long as I like the way he does the work I hire him to do. McCready keeps the mine in pay. That is the great thing, with this infernal lawsuit to soak up money like a sponge."

"What is the lawsuit about, papa?" she rather coaxingly inquired, after a moment of thought. "It occurs to me that I don't know much about it."

"That's where you're in luck. I wish I didn't."

"Mines generally appear to be quarreling about something," she tenta-



"You bet, it was a coker," McCready agreed.

tively observed, by no means to be turned from her purpose by the tart tone.

"It is Heaven's way of feeding the lawyers," the colonel sententiously declared, adding, after an instant, "and the other rascals who serve as witnesses."

"Was it one of your witnesses in this lawsuit that you went to see this afternoon?" she shrewdly demanded, struck by something in the tone of the last words.

The colonel looked faintly surprised.

"He is one of my witnesses now," he returned, with grim emphasis on the last word. "But, for heaven's sake, Dorothy, what has come over you? You remind me of your mother."

Dorothy laughed, too well accustomed to such overt attacks upon her mother's methods to think of resenting the imputation in her behalf. The truth of the matter was that the late Mrs. Meredith, seeking to pry with ill-advised pertinacity into such matters as the colonel regarded as his own private concerns, would have been relegated to her legitimate sphere of interests with scant ceremony, while at the same time the deprecating meekness with which she had ever submitted to his brusque methods of belittling her had only served to increase boundlessly the colonel's contempt for such an unassuming type of woman. He was secretly proud that his daughter had inherited a pluckier poise, complacently persuaded that every quality he admired in her was a direct inheritance from himself; but at the same time he had a habit, which the girl, who had greatly loved her mother, keenly resented when she stopped to think about it, of coolly charging her to mother's infamy whatever about her he happened not to like. "Everybody says I am so much like you!" she demurely rejoined, whereat the colonel laughed appreciatively, his passing ill humor forgotten.

"You did not answer my first question," she protested, presently, her manner making it quite apparent that rebuff had no effect whatever upon her.

"I asked you what the quarrel between the mines is all about?"

"And to all intents I answered you that I considered your ignorance bliss."

"It was quite a storm," she remarked, feeling that the pause demanded speech of some sort.

"You bet; it was a coker," Mr. McCready cordially agreed, whereat the girl smiled in a way that made him duly conscious of the coarseness of his clothes, of the redness of his large hands, of such awkwardness in his whole make-up as filled him with hot, unreasoning wrath. It was always so when he was with her; sweet and gentle as her manner was, there was something in her glance, in the quality of her smile, which always subtly suggested how wide was the gulf which lay between them, filling him with dull sense of resentment. What business had she to look down on him as though he were a mere worm of the earth, she for whom indirectly he had done so much? Had not the very dress she wore, perchance, been purchased with gold that had

possible grounds he could bring such charges against you."

The colonel smiled indulgently, shrugging his shoulders. Clearly the girl was bent upon pursuing the subject to the earth. "He claims that the Grubstake levels have been carried beyond the side lines into the Mascot territory. It happens that he made a very rich strike in the ground where the Grubstake lode crosses his claim. He thought he had a distinct vein—that it was his ore all right; but when we began drifting from our side we found that our vein made a turn at that point, that it was the Grubstake lode into which he had blundered—that being the prior location. I was in no hurry to get involved in legal controversy; I preferred to go on quietly with the development work until I could be absolutely sure in the premises; and so it happened that Neil got ahead of me in this suit. I think, however, that we shall have little difficulty, when the time comes, in proving to him the error of his ways." There was cool amusement in the smile that just lifted the ends of the blond mustache.

"Do you think he can be honestly mistaken in the matter, this person?" Dorothy asked, her cheeks flushing a little with the question, eager interest in her eyes.

"Oh, certainly. Why not? So much depends upon the point of view, you know. In Neil's place I should think the same as he does, and make the very same fight, without any question. Business is business. We can't blame a man for taking what he can get."

"Provided he gets it honestly," the young lady supplemented, in a tone of righteous severity.

"Oh, of course, provided he gets it honestly," her father agreed, his smile rather sardonic. "Only in these times the world does not always bother itself to ask how he gets it."

They rode along for awhile in silence, but Dorothy was not yet ready to abandon the subject. "I thought you said it was a regular bunco game," she presently observed.

"Did I? I dare say."

"But that would be a swindle," she persisted. "And if this man thinks he is right—if he is only mistaken—"

"Merciful heavens, Dorothy, you make me tired!" the colonel exasperated, his patience plainly exhausted. "The way you can harp on one string—it is your mother right over again!"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

ROMANTIC MARRIAGES.

Love Matches in the German Royal Family.

There had been an extraordinary number of romantic marriages among the Hohenlohes. The one which caused the greatest sensation at the moment was perhaps that of Prince Karl, the eldest brother of the present statholder of Alsace-Lorraine. The young prince's sister—now duchess of Schleswig-Holstein and mother of the German kaiser—in her girlhood very fond of cooking, and she and a number of other young ladies formed a class for the purpose of taking regular instructions from the palace chef. One day Princess Adelheid coaxed her brother, who had been in the habit of scoffing at her efforts, to join them in the kitchen and watch the manufacture of waffles. Prince Karl came with reluctance, asserting that he would escape again at once, but stayed on and on, and, what is more, attended every future lesson from commencement to close. The attraction was soon discovered to be the presence of a very pretty and lively young lady, Fraulein Marie Gathwohl, and, as was somewhat natural, their mutual affection encountered strong opposition from the prince's parents, who deemed it out of the question that their eldest son and heir should marry a simple burgher's daughter. This fact, however, only rendered Prince Karl more determined than ever and when, by the death of his father, in 1860, he became head of the family of Hohenlohe-Langenburg, he immediately renounced his rights to the succession and the following year was married to Fraulein Grathwohl in Paris, whether the young couple and the bride's relatives had gone to avoid certain legal difficulties which would have occurred had the wedding taken place in Germany.

The marriage turned out an exceptionally happy one and for a long time Prince Karl and his wife lived in Frankfort-on-Main. Three children were born to them, Queen Victoria standing sponsor to the two elder ones, Karl and Victoria. Both they and the younger girl, Beatrice, attended public schools in Frankfort, and their education was carefully watched over by their father, who shunned general society and only lived for his family. His son and daughter also learned to excel in sport and were particularly devoted to riding and driving. Some ten years ago the prince removed to Salzburg and his son entered the Austrian army, the home circle being further broken up by the early marriage of his eldest daughter, Victoria. Beatrice, the youngest, still lives with her parents and is known as Baroness von Brönn, the name and rank bestowed upon her mother and the latter's children by the king of Wurtemberg in 1890.—Chicago News.

TRYING TO SAY THE RIGHT THING.

"When I was your age," said Mr. Cumrox, sternly, "I earned my own living."

His son looked uneasy, but was silent.

"Well, have you nothing to say for yourself in that connection?"

"N—nothing, sir, except that I sympathize with you and congratulate you on the fact that it's all over with."

Washington Star.

HOW HE GOT IT.

FLANNIGAN—How'd yez git th' black casey?

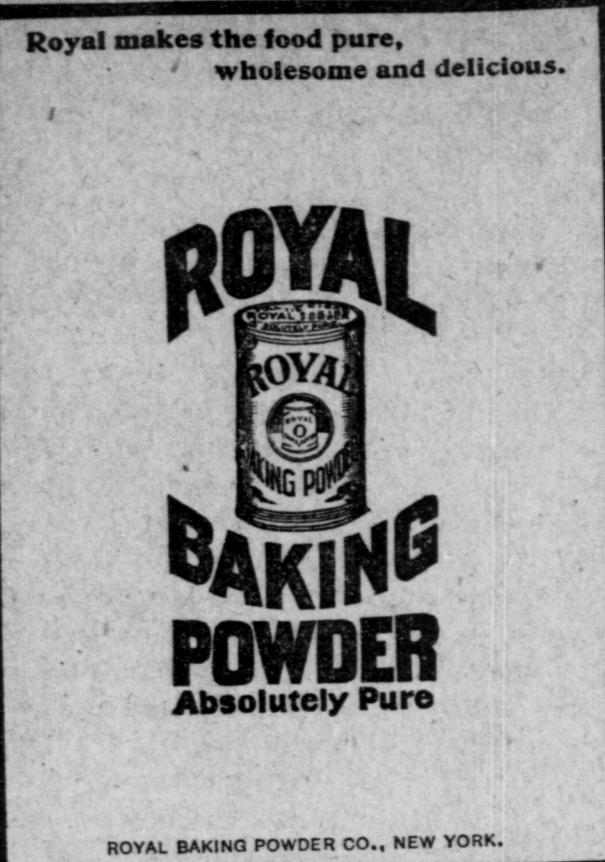
Casey—Ol' slipped an' landed on me back.

FLANNIGAN—But, me good mon, y'r ain't located on y'r back.

Casey (gloomily)—No; nather wuz Finnegan. N. Y. Truth.

Finlayson—How'd yez git th' black casey?

Casey—Ol' slipped an' landed on me back.



THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.]

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ADVERTISING RATES
Displays, one dollar each for first insertion;
Locals, or reading notices, ten cents per line each insertion. Locals in black type,
twenty cents per line each insertion.
Fractions of lines count as full lines when
running at a price per line.
Optional—25¢ cards of thanks, calls on candidates,
resolutions of respect and matter of a
like nature, ten cents per line.
Special rates given for large advertisements and yearly cards

The Chicago Platform Ignored.

THE New York State Democratic Committee decided Wednesday to ignore the Chicago platform in the present campaign. The committee meeting was attended by Senator Murphy, ex-Senator Hill and the Tammany leader, John Sheehan. This course was also advised by Chairman J. K. Jones, of the National Democratic Committee. The Bryanites, angry and disappointed, withdrew from the meeting. Hill will stump the city and State for the Democratic ticket. If the Kentucky convention had ignored the Chicago platform the two wings of the party might have flapped as one ere this time.

THE total amount paid out during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1897, for pensions was \$141,200,151, an increase of \$1,747,761 over the previous year. Apparently blessings brighten as they fade from sight, and the number of enlisted men grows larger as the days of '61 fade farther and farther into the past.—[Louisville Times]

THE Kentucky press is using much valuable space in noting the movements of one A. T. Herd, a small-bore politician, of Lexington, who has lost himself in the far West. If he will just stay lost all will be forgiven. The public deserves a rest on the Herd subject.

THE color of the present two-cent postage stamps may be changed from red to green. The change was recommended by Claude Johnson, of Kentucky, and is favored by all of the cabinet members. It will save the Government \$10,000 per year in printing ink.

ALLEN O. MYERS says he is "putting in eighteen hours a day trying to organize Ohio and sweep Mark Hanna out of existence." Either condition entitles Ohio to a liberal share of sympathy.

THE Cynthiana *Times* evidently knows a good thing when it sees it. The *Times* yesterday reproduced twenty items from the BOURBON NEWS without giving credit for even one paragraph.

THE attention of the Ohio and Eastern papers is called to the fact that the wholesale lynching Wednesday morning did not occur in Kentucky or the South.

THE Millersburg *Journal* is now called *The Raven*, and appears on Thursday instead of Saturday.

Nashville Exposition.

Buy your ticket to Nashville via Cincinnati and Queen & Crescent Route to Chattanooga. Visit the historic city and the great battlefields of Missionary Ridge and Lookout Mountain; spend a day at the Chickamauga National Military Park; then refresh and ready for a new course—take the long route to the great Exposition in effect via this pleasant route.

The Queen & Crescent train service is perfect, the schedules fast ones, the scenery unsurpassed, the food delicious.

If you want the journey to be a pleasant one, see that your tickets read via Cincinnati and Queen & Crescent.

W. C. RINEARSON, G. P. A., Cincinnati, O.

Awarded

Highest Honors—World's Fair,

DR.

PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder, Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.

40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

SCINTILLATIONS.
An Interesting Jumble of News And Comment.

Carlisle is to have a telephone exchange.

Spain is preparing to send reinforcements to Cuba.

Henry P. Waite has been appointed postmaster at Midway.

Gen. John B. Gordon will lecture in Cynthiana next month.

Hiram A. Collins, a prominent business man of Maysville, is dead.

A Georgia judge has decided that women are not old maid at forty.

The strike at Pittsburg is over, and 18,000 men have returned to work.

Major John S. Clark, of Lexington, has been taken to a private Sanitarium.

Ore alleged to be worth \$100,000 a ton is said to have been struck at Cripple Creek.

Col. Bob Tucker, of Fayette, has a pet frog which gets drunk on hard cider.

Fred Gebhard, of New York, has sent all of his thoroughbred horses to Woodford county.

The report that the battle ship Indiana was severely injured while being docked is denied.

Joseph R. Bond, of Woodford, has the gold fever, and will go to Alaska early in October.

The next meeting of the Bluegrass Dental Association will be held in Georgetown, Dec. 28.

Postmaster General Gary will have a bill introduced in Congress providing for postal savings banks.

The long overdue steamer Excelsior reached San Francisco from Alaska with \$2,500,000 in gold on board.

To the assessor at Princeton, N. J., ex-President Cleveland gave in his property, personal and otherwise, at \$150,000.

Thos. Best, 38, fell from a window of the Howard House at Winchester and was instantly killed. He was a sleep-walker.

The upper portion of the Hotel Reid at Lexington was damaged \$8,000 worth by fire Tuesday at noon. Loss covered by insurance.

The Hunter bribery trial began at Frankfort yesterday, and the jury was selected. Thos. Tanner testified for the Commonwealth.

The contract for rebuilding the Lexington court house was let Tuesday. The building will be handsomer than the old structure, and will be fire-proof.

Agricultural Commissioner Moore wants it known that all of the 6,000 bushels of wheat has been assigned and billed out, and that he has not another grain to spare to any one.

Lyle Levi, Henry Shuler, Jr., Clifford Gordon, William Jenkins, Jr., and Bert Andrews, in jail at Versailles, Ind., for burglary, were lynched Wednesday morning by a mob of 300 men.

Tuesday morning at Clifton fire destroyed the Emerson block, the Christian church and parsonage and several other buildings. The loss is \$42,000, about half of which is covered by insurance.

Conference Meets.

THE annual session of the Kentucky Conference, M. E. Church, South, was called to order Wednesday morning at Mt. Sterling by Bishop A. W. Wilson. Rev. John Reeves, of Lexington, last year's secretary, called the roll, and the responses disclosed a full representation present. Rev. F. S. Pollitt was elected Secretary.

Advertised Letter List.

LIST of letters remaining unclaimed in Paris, Ky., postoffice, Sept. 71, 1897. Brannon Mrs Alice Quilan, Miss Nellie Brannock W. L. Rosing, Mr Chris Berr man, George Reeder, Mr Earl Burnam, Dr J. M. (2) R. D. M. Mrs Charity Br. Mrs Chas Richey, Elvira (2) Clancy, Thos. Rose, Mr Robt Callaun, Mr Earles Rose, J. R. & Co. Cantier, Miss Addie Rogers, Miss Bird Collins, Miss Sis Robinson, Mrs T. W. Cox, Mrs J. W. Russell, Mr W. K. Florence, Wesley Rufus, Jane Foley, Mrs John Sanders, Mr Watson Gardner, Mr Jos. Sparks, Miss Mattie Green, Mrs. Charity Smit, Miss Mary Gilkey, Myrtle M. Songal Margaret Hillard, Mrs Mary Taliferro, J. Jackson, Henry (2) Taylor, Mrs Mary Lair Bros. Thompson, Lillie McGaugh, Mr Chas Wallace, Mrs Molly McGinnis, Mr J. H. Washington, Sarah Moore, Mrs Nellie Whaley, Mrs Hattie Murray, Mrs Eliza Way, Miss Lizzie Owens, Mr Dan Williams, Mrs Martha Williams, Mrs Martha

Persons calling for above letters will please say "advertised."

W. L. DAVIS, P. M.

RAILROAD TIME CARD.

L. & N. R. R.

ARRIVAL OF TRAINS:

From Cincinnati—11:16 a. m.; 5:38 p. m.; 10:15 p. m.
From Lexington—4:39 a. m.; 7:45 a. m.; 3:39 p. m.; 6:27 p. m.
From Richmond—4:35 a. m.; 7:42 a. m.; 3:33 p. m.
From Maysville—7:48 a. m.; 8:30 p. m.

DEPARTURE OF TRAINS:
To Cincinnati—4:45 a. m.; 7:55 a. m.; 3:46 p. m.
To Lexington—7:55 a. m.; 11:27 a. m.; 5:45 p. m.; 10:25 p. m.
To Richmond—11:25 a. m.; 5:43 p. m.; 10:25 p. m.
To Maysville—7:55 a. m.; 6:35 p. m.

F. B. CARR, Agent.

50 lbs. of Coal

A day would keep your rooms warm in winter. But that small stove will burn only twenty-five. Hence, discomfort and misery.

A certain amount of fat, burned daily, would keep your body warm and healthy. But your digestion is bad, and you don't get it from ordinary fat-food. Hence you are chilly, you catch cold easily, you have coughs and shivers; while pneumonia, bronchitis, or consumption finds you with no resistive power.

Do this. Burn better fuel. Use SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod-liver Oil. Appetite and digestive power will revive; and soon a warm coating of good flesh will protect the vital organs against the cold and the body against disease.

Two sizes, 50 cts. and \$1.00.

Book free for the asking.

SCOTT & BOWNE, New York.

WHEEL NOTES.

LINES ABOUT DEVOTEDS OF THE WHEEL, AT HOME AND ELSEWHERE.

A special from Hopkinsville, says: Joe Wall, aged ten, this morning jumped on a bicycle behind another boy. He was bare-footed and his big toe caught in the wheel, cutting it nearly off. He pulled it off and walked home, carrying it in his hand. The physician put it back and the boy is doing well.

Predictions For September.

HICKS, the weather prophet, says: "From 16 to 17th is another period of equinoctial disturbance, calling for vigilance on the part of those whose interests are obnoxious to storms. On land and sea the same is eminently true during the period from the 21st to 24th. A sharp change to colder will come after storms. On and about 27th, 28th, many high gales and violent inland storms are probable; high barometer and cold will prevail as September approaches its end. Earthquakes probable at any time in the month."

DID you know the Paris mill was running night and day and are behind on their orders? So don't wait till you are out to put in your order. (1t)

Good times for shoe buyers this week, at

(tf) DAVIS, THOMSON & ISGRIG.

Let The Whole World
Know The Good
Dr. Miles' Heart Cure Does



HEART DISEASE, has its victim at a disadvantage. Always taught that heart disease is incurable, when the symptoms become well defined, the patient becomes alarmed and a nervous panic takes place. But when a sure remedy is found and a cure effected, after years of suffering, there is great rejoicing to "let the whole world know." Mrs. Laura Winger, of Selkirk, Kansas, writes; "I desire to let the whole world know what Dr. Miles' Heart Cure has done for me. For ten years I had pain in my heart, shortness of breath, palpitation, pain in my left side, oppressed feeling in my chest, weak and hungry spells, bad dreams, could not lie on either side, was numb and suffered terribly. I took Dr. Miles' Heart Cure and before I finished the second bottle I felt its good effects, I feel now that I am fully recovered, and that Dr. Miles' Heart Cure saved my life."

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold on guarantee that first bottle benefits, or money refunded.

D. F. SIMMONS

Of Hockingport, O. Recommends Wright's Celery Capsules.

Hockingport, O., August 14, '96.
To the Wright Medical Co., Columbus, Ohio.

GENTLEMEN: I have been using Wright's Celery Capsules for stomach trouble and constipation for some three months, and find them even greater than recommended. With pleasure, and unsolicited I would recommend them to the suffering public.

Yours very truly,

D. F. SIMMONS.

Sold by W. T. Brooks at 50c. and \$1.00 per box. Send address on postal to the Wright Med. Co., Columbus, Ohio, for trial size, free.

Wright's Celery Tea cures constipation, sick headaches, 25c at druggists.

W. S. ANDERSON,

Of Peck, P. O., Pike Co., O., Recommends Wright's Celery Capsules.

To the Wright Medical Co., Columbus, Ohio.

Gents:—I have purchased a box of Wright's Celery Capsules from James T. Blaser, druggist, W. T. Brooks, 50c. and \$1.00 per box. Troubles—Stomach and Constipation. I was unable to do anything for nearly two years. I used three boxes of your Celery Capsules and they have cured me. For the benefit of others so afflicted I wish to send this letter.

Very truly yours,

W. S. ANDERSON.

Sold by all druggists at 50c. and \$1.00 per box. Send address on postal to the Wright Med. Co., Columbus, O., for trial size, free.

To Cure A Cold In One Day.

TAKE Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. For sale by W. T. Brooks and James Kennedy, Paris, Ky.

Your Life Insured—1c. a Day.

OUR insurance is protected by bankable paper on the Capital City Bank of Columbus, O. There can be no stronger guarantee given you. We dare not use a bank's name without authority, if you doubt it, write them. Good health is the best life insurance. Wright's Celery Capsules gives you good health, they cure Liver, Kidney and Stomach trouble. Rheumatism, Constipation and Sick Headaches. 100 days' treatment costs 1c a day. A sight draft on above bank, in every \$1 box, which brings your money back if we fail to cure you. Sold by W. T. Brooks, druggist.

Yesterday's Temperature.

The following is the temperature as noted yesterday by A. J. Winters & Co., of this city:

7 a. m.	77
8 a. m.	82
10 a. m.	88
11 a. m.	89
12 m.	90
2 p. m.	89
3 p. m.	88
4 p. m.	87
6 p. m.	83
7 p. m.	80

Nashville.

\$9.75 round trip to Nashville by repurchasing tickets at Chattanooga. Visit Chattanooga, Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain enroute to the Exposition. Superb vestibuled Trains.

W. C. RINEARSON,
Gen'l Pass'r Agt., Cincinnati, O.

MOTHER'S FRIEND

is the remedy which relieves women of the great pain and suffering incident to maternity; this hour which is dreaded as woman's severest trial is not only made painless, but all the danger is removed by its use. Those who use this remedy are no longer despondent or gloomy; nervousness, nausea and other distressing conditions are avoided, the system is made ready for the coming event, and the serious accidents so common to the critical hour are obviated by the use of Mother's Friend. It is a blessing to woman.

Persons calling for above letters will please say "advertised."

W. L. DAVIS, P. M.

GEO. W. DAVIS
— DEALER IN
Furniture, Window Shades, Oil Cloths, Carpets, Mattresses, Etc.

Special attention given to Undertaking and Repairing

THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.]

[Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as second-class mail matter.]

TELEPHONE NO. 124.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.
[Payable in Advance.]
One year.....\$2 00 | Six months.....\$1.00
NEWS COSTS: YOU CAN'T EVEN GET A REPORT FROM A GUN FREE OF CHARGE.
Make all Checks, Money Orders, Etc., payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS.

Tax receipts for 1897 are now ready and have been for some time. Please call and settle at once and save penalty.

E. T. BEEDING,
S. B. C.

LADIES, remember the date of Mrs. M. Parker's Fall display of millinery—October 1st and 2d.

THE Monday Night Literary Club meets Monday night with Rev. F. W. Eberhardt, on Sixth street.

W. H. H. JOHNSON and family, formerly of this city, now of Mt. Sterling, will shortly move to Louisville.

W. A. JOHNSON was called to Chicago Wednesday by a telegram announcing the dangerous illness of his sister, Miss Anna Johnson.

Mrs. M. PARKER's opening display of millinery is arranged to take place Wednesday and Thursday, October 1st and 2d. Don't miss it.

REV. GELON ROUT, who frequently visits Rev. Dr. Rutherford, in this city, has been pastor of the Presbyterian church at Versailles for thirty-seven years.

MONDAY a thief entered the home of Cape Kern, near Paris, and stole an overcoat and two suits of clothes from Mr. Kern, and took \$55 belonging to his servants.

A CHANGE in the conditions regarding the Hill Top Gun Club's championship medal permits not only the member challenging the holder to shoot for the medal, but allows any club member to contest for it.

AN exchange gives this method of keeping out watermelons. "If a melon is too large for the family, cut in two and place one-half flat on a dish and pour water in the dish to exclude the air. It answers admirably, and it will keep for twenty-four hours as fresh as when just cut."

FOR SALE—Handsome two-story brick residence of eight rooms—corner High and Seventh streets—newly repaired and in first-class condition. Fitted throughout with gas and electric lights and water; sewer connections. Terms to suit purchaser. Apply to Citizens Bank, or to John T. Hinton.

Sale of The Raceland Jerseys.

THE Raceland herd of Jerseys, property of Mr. Catesby Woodford, were sold at public sale yesterday. One hundred and three head aggregated \$4,483—an average of over \$43. The highest price, \$125, was realized for Harry's Combination, a bull, and the highest price cow—Magdalene 3d—brought \$100. S. L. Burnap, of Austin, Texas, was the largest purchaser. A good crowd was in attendance.

Bourbon Farms Sold.

THE improvement in the times has caused real estate to advance in Bourbon.

Wednesday auctioneer A. T. Forsyth sold at administrator's sale the Socrates Farms, containing 293 acres, near Paris, to Col. R. G. Stoner, at \$88 per acre. Several years ago this land sold for \$80 per acre.

On Tuesday auctioneer Forsyth sold the farm belonging to Sidney D. and Lizzie M. Clay, containing 188 acres, near Paris, at \$70 per acre, to F. P. Colcord. This land was bid to \$50 per acre and withdrawn about a year ago.

Yesterday Mr. Sidney B. Clay sold a tract of land containing about eight hundred acres, near Escondida, to a purchaser for Col. Robert T. Ford, a wealthy gentleman of New York. The farm is Mr. Clay's home place and is a fine tract. The price is thought to be about \$100 per acre. Mr. Ford is now in Europe but is expected in New York in October. He wants the farm for a country home in Kentucky. Mr. Ford is a relative of Mr. James K. Ford, of this city.

In Fayette T. Sellers sold 66 acres, eight miles from Lexington, to Mrs. Patrick Shannon, at \$59.50 per acre. J. T. Cassidy sold 60 acres on the Walnut Hill pike to Wallace McClelland, for \$5,000.

Court Topics.

Mr. Squire Lilleston's court Wednesday Alex Carr was acquitted of the charge of shooting and wounding Anderson Harris with intent to kill. Anderson Harris, charged with cutting and wounding Carr with intent to kill, was held over in \$200 bond for trial by the Circuit Court.

Sam Thompson and Henry Allen will be tried to-morrow for disturbing religious worship.

Martin Gilkey, who shot Joe Walton, Sunday, was captured Wednesday in Ruckerville by Constable Joe Williams. Gilkey will be tried to-morrow.

The Bourbon Fiscal Court.

The Bourbon Fiscal Court will meet to-day to receive a proposition from Col. Baldwin regarding the settlement of the litigation concerning the purchase of that portion of the Maysville & Lexington turnpike running through Bourbon. The court has offered Col. Baldwin the \$19,000 awarded him by the jury, but the offer was refused. The court then offered to lease the road at six per cent. of the \$19,000 until the case should be settled by the Circuit Court, and to take the road at whatever price the Circuit Court fixed on it. Col. Baldwin also declined this offer, contending for \$25,000. The result of today's session will be awaited with interest.

A member of the court tells THE NEWS that formerly the cost of maintaining some of the roads which it has acquired, was from \$9 to \$18 per rod. Now they are maintained at \$3 to \$5 per rod. This sum, said THE NEWS' informer, includes the cost of operating all the road-making machinery, overseers and laborers.

Persons who travel the Maysville & Lexington pike are asked to be patient a little longer. The court will free the pike at the earliest possible moment. This pike contains three tollgates—the only ones in Bourbon.

Evening in Japan.

At the City School, on the evenings of Sept. 24th, Oct. 1st and 8th, (Fridays), Miss Ford Heath will entertain the public of Paris with "Evenings in Japan." These addresses will not be of a missionary character, but will set forth some of the customs and characteristics of Japan and its people. In view of the late war between China and Japan, and the rapid growth of commercial relations between the latter country and our own, these addresses will be especially interesting and seasonable.

Tickets for all three evenings will be \$1.00; and may be had at Shire's jewelry store. The addresses will begin at 7:30 o'clock p.m.

Opening Display of Millinery.

THE special attention of the ladies of Bourbon and adjoining counties, is directed to the announcement of Mrs. M. Parker's Fall Millinery Openings. The dates have been set for October 1st and 2d. Expert trimmers are very busy getting the display ready. The many successes in the past insure something especially stylish, tasty and attractive for this occasion.

Unprecedented September Weather.

THE government weather bureau at Louisville reports: "For the second time this month and the fifth time this summer, the temperature in Louisville Tuesday reached 100 degrees. From 10 a.m. to 7 p.m. the mercury was above 90, and from 11 a.m. to nearly 6 p.m. it was above 95. Such a heat record for September is unprecedented."

The Drouth in Kentucky.

THE Louisville Times says: Not a drop of rain has fallen in any part of the State during the past week so far as the Weather Bureau can ascertain, and only a few light showers at scattered points since August 22. At some points there has been no rain for more than a month. In Western Kentucky the drouth has become serious.

Sam Small's Lecture.

SAM SMALL, the ex-evangelist, lectured to a small crowd Tuesday night at the court house, on the subject "What Ails Uncle Sam." The speaker did not touch on the money question, though he was bidden to discuss "Free Silver" here last Thursday night.

Dorfmark Sold.

DAN MORRIS, who has been campaigning Dorfmark, 2:17, by Allandorf, for Mr. R. J. Neely, has sold the horse to a party at Parkersburg, W. Va., for \$500.

The first rain which has fallen in Bourbon for many days, fell West of Paris Wednesday afternoon. A heavy, continuous rain is badly needed in all parts of the county. Crops are suffering from the drouth and stock water is scarce in many places.

WHEN such men as W. W. Massie, an old miller, Jas. Fee, the oldest-grocery man in town, Capt. Cook, Eph. January and a number of others say they never saw the equal of the Paris mill flour, you run no risk in trying it. (1t)

Special Notice.

MRS. PARRISH's classes in music will begin for the Fall term, on Monday, Sept. 6th. For terms and other particulars, apply at Mrs. Parrish's residence, on High Street. (30a and 4t)

YE are commanded "If your brother smite you on one cheek, to turn the other." You don't have to do it. Ask him to use Paris mill flour and he will always be in a good humor. (1t)

CASH buyers can get double value today, at

DAVIS, THOMSON & ISGRIG.

"Purity" is the name. You have it when you use the first grade of Paris mill flour. (1t)

PERSONAL MENTION.

COMERS AND GOERS OBSERVED BY THE NEWS MAN.

Notes Hastily Jotted On The Streets, At The Depots, In The Hotel Lobbies And Elsewhere.

—Mr. Jerry Jarnigan, of Middlesboro, is in the city.

—Mr. Oliver Farra, of Woodford, is visiting Dr. M. H. Dailey.

—Miss Lena Smith has returned from the Nashville Centennial.

—Mr. L. V. Butler left yesterday for a trip to Phoenix, Arizona.

—Mr. D. Minot Davis, of Mt. Sterling, was in the city yesterday.

—Mr. W. B. Erringer, of Cincinnati, arrived last evening to visit relatives.

—Capt. Dan Turney has gone to Wheeling, W. Va., on a business trip.

—Mrs. T. E. Ashbrook and son, Alan, are visiting relatives in Lexington.

—Hon. E. M. Dickson was registered at the Galt House, in Louisville Tuesday.

—Mr. Walter Taylor, of Cincinnati, was the guest of Mr. J. W. Bacon Wednesday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Sam'l Willis, of Clark, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Mitchell.

—Mrs. Felix Lowry and daughter, Miss Lucy Lowry, are visiting relatives in Flemingsburg.

—Miss Margaret Butler has returned from a visit to Miss Helen Forster, in Middletown, O.

—Miss Ida Thomas leaves Saturday for Covington, where she will enter Miss Bristow's School.

—Miss Mary Champ, of Millersburg, was the guest of Mrs. Swift Champ, Tuesday and Wednesday.

—Mrs. Ike Price left yesterday for Chicago to attend the funeral of her father, who died Wednesday.

—Miss Anna Harrison, who has been the guest of Miss Mallie Meng, returned yesterday to her home in Xenia, O.

—Attorney R. E. Roberts, of Richmond, was in the city Tuesday and Wednesday prospecting for a business location.

—Miss Mamie Taylor, who has been visiting the Misses Hart, on Duncan avenue, returned to her home in Henderson, Wednesday.

—Miss Louise Wheat, an exceedingly lovely young lady who has been the guest of Miss Mary Irvine Davis and Mrs. J. T. Hinton, will leave to-morrow for her home in Louisville. Miss Emily May Wheat will remain in Paris a week or so yet.

—Miss Margaret Butler, of Vine street, is anticipating a visit next week from Miss Christine Bradley, daughter of Governor W. O. Bradley, of Frankfort. Miss Bradley was a class-mate at the Cincinnati Conservatory of Music of Miss Butler and Miss Nannie Wilson, of this city.

—Eld. W. K. Pendleton, who came from Eustis, Fla., to officiate at the Spears-Bedford wedding, is a distinguished looking old gentleman, who was formerly President of Bethany College.

He officiated at the marriage of two of Alexander Campbell's daughters. He left on the afternoon train for Illinois.

—Former Senator Blackburn, of Woodford, Col. J. E. Pepper, M. A. Scovill, Bishop Clay, Berry Bros., of Lexington, S. L. Burnap, Austin, Texas, G. W. Sison, New York, W. E. Cantrill, Terre Haute, Ind., J. A. Cudry, Lyons, Kansas, H. A. Lamman, Columbus, O., H. M. Taylor, Carlisle, N. S. Dudley, Flemingsburg, were among the strangers who attended the Jersey sale yesterday.

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—Dr. J. W. Jameson and Dr. F. T. Eisenman represented Kentucky last week at the United States Veterinary Medical Association meeting at Nashville.

—The Irish potato crop in Fayette is very poor and the price per bushel has advanced from 25 cents to 75 cents within ten days.

—Lewis Rogers has bought twenty-five two-year-old cattle from Clayton Howell, of Montgomery.

—Turney Bros.' good race horse, Peat, won a \$600 purse at the Gravesend meeting Wednesday.

—The Irish potato crop in Fayette is very poor and the price per bushel has advanced from 25 cents to 75 cents within ten days.

—The Morganfield Sun says that James Wright, is holding 25,000 bushels of wheat for \$1.25. He expects to get that price by January 1st.

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—The question regarding the proper season to spay heifers—in hot or cold weather—seems to be fully settled by the following fact. The 137 heifers spayed for Mr. J. E. Clay by Drs. Jameson and Eisenman in the remarkably short time of eleven hours and fifteen minutes (only one veterinary working at a time) are all alive and doing well. The heifers have gained an average of nineteen pounds in a fortnight after the operation.

OBITUARY.

Respectfully Dedicated To The Memory Of The Dead.

Mrs. Elizabeth Chenault Bennett, 88, (mother of Dr. David Bennett, of Lexington, Samuel Bennett, of the Insurance Commissioner's office at Frankfort, John, William, James, Waller and Miss Bell Bennett, of Richmond, (died)

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—The F. & C. (Kentucky Midland) will sell excursion tickets Saturday to Chattanooga and Chickamauga battlefield at \$3.55 for the round-trip.

L. & N. Excursions.

—THE L. & N. will run an excursion Sunday from Lexington and Richmond to Cincinnati. Round-trip fare from Paris and all stations in Bourbon, \$1.25. Train passes Paris at 8:05 a.m. Returning, train leaves Cincinnati (Fourth street station) at 9 p.m.

—L. & N. will sell round-trip tickets at reduced rates to Ky. Trotting Horse Breeders' Association, Lexington, Oct. 5 to 16.

—Merchants Excursions to Cincinnati and Louisville. L. & N. will sell round-trip tickets on Sept. 27, 28, 29, limited 10 days, at one and one-third fare.

—F. B. CARE, Agent.

NUPTIAL KNOTS.

Engagements, Announcements And Solennizations Of The Marriage Vows.

J. C. Millain, of Genesee, N. Y., and Miss Mamie Elrod, of Lexington, were married in a drug store at Newport.

Miss Mamie Ready, of Lexington, who has frequently visited Mrs. Mary Roche, on Pleasant street will be married on the 29th to Mr. Wm. Drummy.

Mr. Frank Donaldson, the accommodating operator of the Postal Telegraph Office, in this city, was married in Covington yesterday to Miss Louie Morrow, the handsome daughter of Squire G. W. Morrow, of the Clintonville precinct. They returned home last evening.

SPEARS BEDFORD.

Wednesday afternoon a large assembly of friends at the Christian Church witnessed the beautiful marriage of Mr. Jacob Kerfoot Spears and Miss Drusie Posey Bedford as the principals stood neath mellow lights, surrounded by a handsome party of tennants. White Prof. Gutzeit's master touch drew music soft and sweet from the organ, Eld. W. K. Pendleton, of Eustis, Fla., assisted by Eld. J. S. Sweeney, performed the impressive ceremony.

The bride, one of Bourbon's loveliest daughters, who is the only child of Mr. Aylette Bedford, wealthy farmer of Bourbon, was beautiful in a gown of mouseline d'soie over white satin. She wore a bridal veil and carried bride's roses. Her maid of honor was Miss Laura Trindle, gowned in mouseline d'soie over white silk.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.)

Published Every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMP, Editors and Owners

HELEN AND JACK.

BY KATHERINE MARILLIER.

IN THE days when it was my habit to sit up late into the night reading poetry, and to spend half the day in dreaming it; when I wore my hair so long and my dress so intentionally negligie that the street boys greeted me as "Shakespeare;" when I was poor, and a socialist and a sentimental, and had plenty of time to fritter away, I used to be a regular attendant at the Monday popular concerts. I was too poor to take a reserved seat, and too enthusiastic to be content with a bad one. I never failed, therefore, to be at the side-door of St. James' hall so early that I had little difficulty, week by week, in securing my favorite place in the front row of the orchestra. Truly, after the scramble in getting in, it seemed at first but a sorry, tedious business to sit waiting for an hour until the concert began. The evening paper was soon read, and the ceaseless chatter and restlessness that prevailed on every hand did not allow of any pleasure in more solid reading; but I soon found in the fellow-creatures who surrounded me ample amusement and food for reflection.

There were others who worshipped as devotedly as I at the shrine of music, who came as early to St. James' hall and got their seats almost as regularly as I got mine, every Monday evening during the season. There were two girls in particular, whom I soon came to look for quite eagerly. They usually sat immediately behind me, and I became a silent party to all the gossip they retailed, to all the confidences they exchanged. I knew the prices of their hats, how much a yard they gave for their winter gowns, and for how long they wore the same pair of gloves. Moreover, I learnt that sequins had gone out of fashion, that an evening bodice is more becoming "cut square" than "cut round," and that crinkly hair-pins "stop in" much better than straight ones. It was a revelation to me—a youth destitute of sisters—to hear what girls talk about and how they seem to look at the affairs of this complex life through a medium of millinery. These two addressed one another as "Grace" and "Muriel," varied by "dear," and I gathered that they were bosom friends whose sole opportunity of meeting during the week was afforded by the "Monday Pops." One of them, it transpired, was student at the Royal College of Music—a violinist, and has come up to town to see a specialist. Jack is utilized to select him, and to give advice about private hospitals, nurses, and so forth.

"And who is to pay the doctor's bill?" "Ah, that's the point. It will be rather awkward for Jack if they do anything shady. They seem to be living pretty extravagantly, too. They've taken a flat in Ashley Gardens, which is odd in people supposed to be reduced to an income of £150 a year."

There was a moment's pause. Then Grace began again, impressively: "Do you know, Muriel, I never had any actual reason for distrusting Helen, but it's a most curious fact that, when Jack came back from Scotland full of her, I found that she had never even told him she knew me nor mentioned that she had been at the college."

"And haven't you told him?"

"No. I thought I would wait and see what turn things were going to take."

Muriel sighed. Before the conversation could be resumed a thunder of applause broke out, Lady Halle appeared upon the platform, followed by the rest of the quartette, and the concert began.

"Poor Jack!" exclaimed Grace one evening a few weeks after the fore-going conversation had taken place. "He is looking perfectly wretched."

"Have you told him yet that Helen is the friend you used to stay with near Peatburn?" asked Muriel.

"No; and she has never disclosed our friendship, though, of course, she must know that Jack is my brother."

"She is extraordinary."

"When she ceased writing to me I wondered whether she meant to drop me entirely, as I found she had dropped all her other student friends one by one. And now it is pretty clear that that is her intention. She seems to have given up all idea of the profession, too, in spite of needing money so desperately, as they must with all this expense. Fancy, Jack has never heard her sing, although he is continually at their flat—didn't even know she had a voice?"

"Poor? What does it all mean?"

"It makes me simply boil with indignation to think of that girl, who three years ago was the rising star among singers, envied by every girl at the college and idolized by every man in the place, calmly chucking the whole thing. With such a career before her! Just think, not only that marvelous voice, but such brilliance, too, in other ways, and that irresistible, magnetic personality!"

"Well, you know, I never could feel that."

"So you say. But you never came directly under her influence."

"I'm glad to say I didn't. But I was the only girl in the Students' home of whom that can be said. I preferred not to sell my soul to a witch. I'm glad you see through her at last. You and I should never have become such friends if Helen Ambrose had not returned from the scene. I couldn't stand you when you were always raving about her."

"Me rave! That was nothing. You should hear Jack."

"I hope he does it in less faulty English than you do."

"Oh, pray, dear, spare me the pedagogue. It's years since I left school. Here comes the quartette. It's Schubert's 'Death and the Maiden.' If you have a shred of soul left in your schoolmistress' body you'll forget that you ever gave a grammar lesson in your life."

The following week Grace told her friend in audible undertones that Jack

sult would be if I did. And much as I admired Helen as a friend, I always thought her too clever by half for a sister-in-law; so I got out of the difficulty by telling him—what after all was perfectly true—that there was only a mother and daughter now; that the father had died lately, leaving them miserably poor; and that they were not by way of entertaining just then. He merely said: 'O, all right. It doesn't matter. I'm not particularly keen on other people's friends. On the whole, I prefer to make my own.' And I heard no more on the subject."

"But I suppose your precautions were useless?"

"Yes, as soon as Helen found that there was a young doctor to be had instead of an old one, she sprained her ankle, or got her mother to fall ill—I forgot which. Perhaps, though, it's a shame to say that, for she's not what you would call a vulgar schemer. She does everything so gracefully that I never know whether she is genuine or not; but, somehow, she has worked havoc with so many hearts that I can't help feeling it must be her fault as well as their misfortune. I didn't tell you about it before because I know you dislike Helen, and I have a lingering fondness for her in spite of the way she has treated me. And I didn't want to give you fresh cause for abusing her."

"I should certainly be sorry to have a brother of mine entangled with Helen Ambrose. What does Jack think of her?"

"O, infatuated, of course, like every man who sets eyes on that wonderful face. He came home very badly under the spell."

"I am surprised at that. You know I never could see anything so very remarkable in Helen. Besides, if anyone could take care of himself in such circumstances, I should have said that person was your brother Jack."

"I can't altogether agree with you. I admit that Jack is not susceptible, but there isn't a doubt that Helen is desperately fascinating. As Jack says, there is a certain subtlety about her that sets her apart from the ordinary run of frank English girls. He complains that we are all so pitifully obvious. She is exactly the girl to attract him. Is that your new jacket?"

"Yes; how do you like it? Good fit, isn't it?" said Muriel, with complaisance, and added, caustically, returning to the subject of Helen: "It's my opinion she's so subtle that she deceives herself as well as everybody else."

"Perhaps. Well, the idea is that Mrs. Ambrose has some mysterious complaint, and has come up to town to see a specialist. Jack is utilized to select him, and to give advice about private hospitals, nurses, and so forth."

"And who is to pay the doctor's bill?"

"Ah, that's the point. It will be rather awkward for Jack if they do anything shady. They seem to be living pretty extravagantly, too. They've taken a flat in Ashley Gardens, which is odd in people supposed to be reduced to an income of £150 a year."

There was a moment's pause. Then Grace began again, impressively: "Do you know, Muriel, I never had any actual reason for distrusting Helen, but it's a most curious fact that, when Jack came back from Scotland full of her, I found that she had never even told him she knew me nor mentioned that she had been at the college."

"And haven't you told him?"

"No. I thought I would wait and see what turn things were going to take."

Muriel sighed. Before the conversation could be resumed a thunder of applause broke out, Lady Halle appeared upon the platform, followed by the rest of the quartette, and the concert began.

"Poor Jack!" exclaimed Grace one evening a few weeks after the fore-going conversation had taken place. "He is looking perfectly wretched."

"Have you told him yet that Helen is the friend you used to stay with near Peatburn?" asked Muriel.

"No; and she has never disclosed our friendship, though, of course, she must know that Jack is my brother."

"She is extraordinary."

"When she ceased writing to me I wondered whether she meant to drop me entirely, as I found she had dropped all her other student friends one by one. And now it is pretty clear that that is her intention. She seems to have given up all idea of the profession, too, in spite of needing money so desperately, as they must with all this expense. Fancy, Jack has never heard her sing, although he is continually at their flat—didn't even know she had a voice?"

"Poor? What does it all mean?"

"It makes me simply boil with indignation to think of that girl, who three years ago was the rising star among singers, envied by every girl at the college and idolized by every man in the place, calmly chucking the whole thing. With such a career before her! Just think, not only that marvelous voice, but such brilliance, too, in other ways, and that irresistible, magnetic personality!"

"Well, you know, I never could feel that."

"So you say. But you never came directly under her influence."

"I'm glad to say I didn't. But I was the only girl in the Students' home of whom that can be said. I preferred not to sell my soul to a witch. I'm glad you see through her at last. You and I should never have become such friends if Helen Ambrose had not returned from the scene. I couldn't stand you when you were always raving about her."

"Me rave! That was nothing. You should hear Jack."

"I hope he does it in less faulty English than you do."

"Oh, pray, dear, spare me the pedagogue. It's years since I left school. Here comes the quartette. It's Schubert's 'Death and the Maiden.' If you have a shred of soul left in your schoolmistress' body you'll forget that you ever gave a grammar lesson in your life."

The following week Grace told her friend in audible undertones that Jack

had asked Helen to be his wife, and had met with refusal; but no adequate explanation had accompanied it. The young man had admitted to his sister that he had urged his suit more than once, for in spite of her rejection of it, he dared to believe that Helen cared for him. She merely said that it was impossible for her to marry him, and that she would rather not give a reason. By dint of much persuasion, however, he got her to say that she must, for the present, devote her life to nursing and supporting her invalid mother.

"I rather fancy that kind of extreme penury that is compatible with an expensive journey to London from the wilds of Scotland, consultations with two of the most celebrated doctors in the world, and a sumptuous flat off Victoria street!" was Grace's sarcastic comment. "If it is necessary for her to support her mother, why doesn't she let herself be heard at a few concerts? They would soon have plenty of money then to pay for all the luxuries they then to indulge in."

"How is she supposed to be earning a living?" asked Muriel.

"I haven't a notion. Jack says that he thinks she gives lessons of some sort, but that he doesn't pry. He offered to let the mother come and live with them if Helen would consent to marry him, but she only shook her head. Yesterday he asked me if I would go and call on her. Of course, I was obliged to refuse. And then I told him what friends Helen and I used to be, and asked if he could imagine why she had concealed the fact from him all the time."

"Did not that open his eyes?"

"He turned very pale, but he only said: 'No doubt Helen has some good reason. I will ask her to come and see you if you won't go and see her.'"

"And did he do so?"

"Yes."

"Well?"

"She answered that she went nowhere now."

"She does, though. I saw her the other night at the theater—it was Romeo and Juliet, at the Lyceum. She was sitting in the front row of the dress circle."

"And what did she look like?"

"For all the world like Rossetti's Beata Beatrix. You know the absurd affected way she has of doing her hair? And she was very pale and sat quite still, with her head thrown back and her eyes shut nearly all the time, just like the picture. She can't have seen much of what was going on on the stage. I saw lots of people watching her. I have no patience with women who pose."

The note of death again! It seemed to me like a foreboding. In Rossetti's picture does not the dove bear poppies, emblems of sleep, in its beak, and lay them in the maiden's lap, while the lover wanders disconsolate in the background?

The next concert was the last of the series. All that I overheard, as we waited for it to begin, was that Helen's mother was dead, and that Jack now daren't go afresh.

I almost expected to see the name of Miss Helen Ambrose appearing on the bills as a vocalist before many weeks should pass. But the concert season was virtually over; besides, the girl would no doubt devote a period to mourning for her mother, and must need rest from the labors of nursing. I was not surprised, therefore, that this new star did not shine out in the musical firmament. During the next few months I scanned the marriage columns in my daily paper with more than usual care, but no announcement that I found there gave tidings of a union between Jack and Helen.

About a year later I rashly accepted an invitation to an evening party given by some musical friends at Hempstead. I went rather late, naturally expecting to be bored. When I arrived a violin solo was going on, and I had to wait till it came to an end before my name was announced. I could see from the hall, through the open doorway, the head of the girl who was playing. Her face seemed familiar to me, and a moment's rapid search through the chambers of memory assured me that it was "Grace"—my neighbor of the Monday "Pops."

A hasty greeting was exchanged with my voluble hostess while the violinist received her applause.

"Will you introduce me to the lady who has just been playing?" I asked.

"With pleasure. Doesn't she produce a delightful tone? I thought that you, who are such a connoisseur, would be pleased with her. She is a great friend of mine—my latest protege. Her name is Miss Harlow. She is just coming out as a professional. If you have an opportunity, as a journalist—" At this moment Grace came towards the door, intent on finding her fiddle case, which had been left in the hall. I seized my opportunity, and the introduction was effected.

We exchanged a swift glance of recognition, and, "Tell me," I said, "did Jack marry Helen?"

The girl looked at me with a startled expression and tears rose to her eyes.

"Used you to listen?" she asked, reproachfully.

"Will you introduce me to the lady who has just been playing?" I asked.

"Did Jack marry Helen?"

"Alas, no!" she said, with almost a sob. "Helen is dead."

I drew her gently aside and we sat down. Presently she told me the whole sad story.

"And how was it?" I asked, "that she and her mother lived apparently so far beyond their means?"

"It was simple enough. Helen knew

that her mother could only live a few months, and that she herself would not long survive the parting, so she had been spending their capital."

"I knew there was some explanation," I said. "Ah, why do you women judge one another so harshly and so hastily?"

"I have had my lesson," said the girl, humbly.

"And Jack?"

"Jack is engaged to Muriel!"—Black and White.

FOR THE HOUSEHOLD.

A Variety of Hints Which May Prove of Use.

When perfumes are not disagreeable to a patient it is well to use them freely in a sick room, as they are a protection against contagion. It is said that if lavender water is sprayed through the living rooms of houses situated in a malarial locality, it will prevent the occupants from contracting the disease.

The back and arms of an old chair that seem to be of no use will make an excellent bed rest for an invalid. The rest is made by cutting away the seat and legs and padding the back and arms with pieces of an old comfortable chintz or satin, or, when the rest is in use, may fill the back and sides with pillows.

When hanging sash curtains in the summer cottage windows and rods are not at hand, take picture wire. It can be fastened securely from brass-headed pins, the curtains can be readily drawn upon it, and it will not sag as a piece of twine will.

Do not forget in packing away silver for the summer to put a few pieces of camphor in the box with it. This will help to keep the silver from becoming discolored, as it oftentimes will when not in use.

Mothers in the country with children will do well to visit the barn and secure a box of oats to keep at hand. Wet shoes, as soon as they are removed from the feet, should be filled with the oats and left until perfectly dry. The oats absorb the moisture in the leather and preserve the shape of the shoe.

Figs that have become dried may be refreshed by laying them upon a plate and placing the plate in a steamer until the fruit is softened and full. Roll the figs in confectioner's sugar and let them stand in a warm room awhile.

Now that the berry season has come around the convenient little article for hulling strawberries will be doubly appreciated. With a cherry stoners and something for removing hulls or berries, the housewife does not look upon this preserving season with such dread, and stains upon dainty pink finger nail nubs are a thing of the past.

A piece of narrow webbing, such as is used for holding furniture springs in place, sewed upon the under edge of rugs, will prevent the corners from curling; moreover, the rugs are not so likely to pull out at the ends when taken hold of near the edges when they are beaten.

Crusts of bread are better than a soft cloth for rubbing photographs, engravings or paintings to remove soiled marks and dust. The bread should be 24 hours old.—N. Y. Sun.

SCRAP BOOKS.

A Good Way to Amuse and Instruct the Children.

The primary school is not the only place nowadays where "busy work" is employed to keep hands

THE FARMING WORLD.

THE VINE HOPPER.

How This Deceitful Pest Is Fought in California.

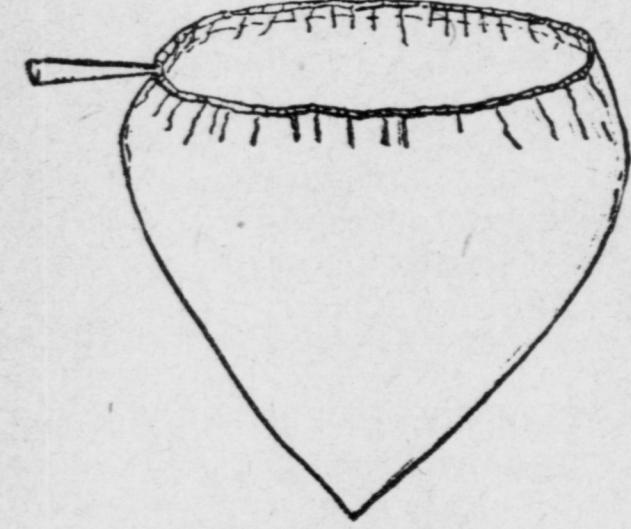
Bulletin No. 116 of the California station (Berkeley) describes the "California Vine Hopper," which is counted as one of the four things doing the greatest injury to the vineyards of California. The bulletin gives an interesting account of the life history of this injurious insect and goes on to suggest remedies, some of which may be of interest to our readers. It is stated that some growers believe that the hopper may be kept in subjection by "sheep-ing" the vineyard. Sheep are turned into the vineyards after the fruit is picked and permitted to eat down the



DEVICE FOR JARRING INSECTS.

leaves. This method is considered ineffective, as are also the methods of burying the leaves and spraying in winter.

Summer spraying is said to be an effectual process, but is costly and difficult. The insect is very active, and in order to kill it a very strong and penetrating wash like kerosene emulsion must be used. Jarring is considered one of the best remedies when tried in the spring and under certain conditions. Fig. 1 shows certain contrivances that are used in jarring. The scoop or shovel is held up against the vine to hold the hoppers which are driven down by striking with a stick. Another way to fight the pest consists in using a plain palm leaf fan dipped in



A NET FOR INSECTS.

a sticky mixture like thick molasses and water. The fan is held under the vine with one hand while with the other the operator strikes the leaves so as to knock the hoppers down upon the fan. An insect net shown at Fig. 2 is also used. With this the vine is jarred and as the insects fly a few skillful strokes with the net will catch most of them, and they may be crushed or emptied into kerosene.

Prof. Woodworth says that the net and the fan methods are the only ones which are at all practical for summer use. He observed that nearly 90 per cent. of the hoppers were killed by the net method while working with a gang large enough to cover about five acres a day. About half of the gang of men were green hands, part white and part Chinese, and at the rate of wages the cost per acre would be between 15 and 20 cents. This is an illustration of the value of scientific agricultural work. Such pests are sure to come. The average farmer cannot afford time and study needed to understand how to fight such insects or diseases. There must be scientific men somewhere with nothing to do but to study these matters and give their results freely to the world.—Rural New Yorker.

DIET OF THE TOAD.

Wasps, Beetles and Yellow Jackets Compose Its Menu.

Bulletin 46 of Hatch (Mass.) station says the toad lives ten to forty years, does not begin to produce young till the fourth year, but then lays over 1,000 eggs a year. It has lived two years without food, but cannot live long under water. It never takes dead or motionless food. It takes its food by means of its tongue alone, and it operates so rapidly that the eye cannot follow its motions. It captures and devours bees, wasps, yellow jackets, ants, beetles, worms, spiders, snails, bugs, grasshoppers, crickets, weevils, caterpillars, moths, etc.

The station examined with a microscope the contents of the stomachs of seven toads in April, 30 in May, 66 in June, 26 in July, ten in August and seven in September—149 in all. On an average it was found that 80 per cent. of the toad's food consists of harmful insects, and 11 per cent. was of such beneficial insects as bees, spiders, lady bugs, etc.

The stomach that doesn't flinch at yellow jackets, wasps, blister beetles and click beetles or pinch-bugs would seem to be prepared for anything in the insect line, and it doubtless is.

The quantity of food that a toad's stomach can accommodate is remarkable. In one were found 77 myriapods, in another 55 army worms, in another 65 gypsy moth caterpillars, in another nine ants, six cut worms, five myzopods, six sow bugs, one weevil and one wire worm beetle.

In 24 hours the toad consumes enough food to fill its stomach four times. Feeding at the rate above mentioned a single toad will in three months devour over 10,000 insects. If every ten of these would have done one cent damage the toad has saved ten dollars.

Evidently the toad is a valuable friend to the farmer, gardener and fruit grower, and can be made especially useful in greenhouse, garden and berry patch.

For family use, especially, plant the orchard with a view to having the fruit ripen at different times.—St. Louis Republic.

THE SAVING DAIRYMAN.

The Exercise of Wise Economy Always Leads to Success.

One saving dairyman, not a stingy one, will make more money than two extravagant ones.

First, a dairyman should be saving of his cows, as a cow well cared for will be a useful and profitable animal for several years longer than one ill fed, ill housed and ill treated.

Even in summer cows should not be left exposed to violent rainstorms, but should be sheltered where there is less danger of their being struck by lightning, as when huddled together under trees, or being chilled by a prolonged drenching. The latter, especially, is damaging to the milk yield, for I have noticed that cows always shrink in milk after exposure to a storm. Wise economy calls for measures that will obviate this, namely, a dry, warm shelter.

Be saving also of your feed. For instance, in giving milch stock corn fodder, when they trample it under their hoofs and waste as much as they eat, it is the dairyman who is wasteful, not the animals. I find that the most economical way of feeding corn fodder is to spread it before the cattle when in stanchions, and only give them what they will eat up clean.

To be saving of the feed in the pastures don't put more stock into the field than it will support. On a farm not long ago I heard them talking about the cow pasture, horse pasture, sheep pasture and calf lot. I knew the owner was on the right track, as it implied that he kept his stock separated. Milch cows never do as well when compelled to pasture in common with other cattle.

Then, again, do not waste the milk. Even a drop of milk, which may represent the growth of one grass root, cannot afford to be wasted. In the first place secure all of the milk from the cow's udder by patient stripping. The richest comes last, and you cannot afford to lose even a drop.

It is not a stingy course to see that the milk pails, pans, cans, etc., are well cleaned; and that your hired hands are so kind to the cows that the animals do not frequently kick over the milk pails and spill the fluid. Perhaps the most efficient way to save milk is to preserve its quality so well that none is wasted by souring or tainting.

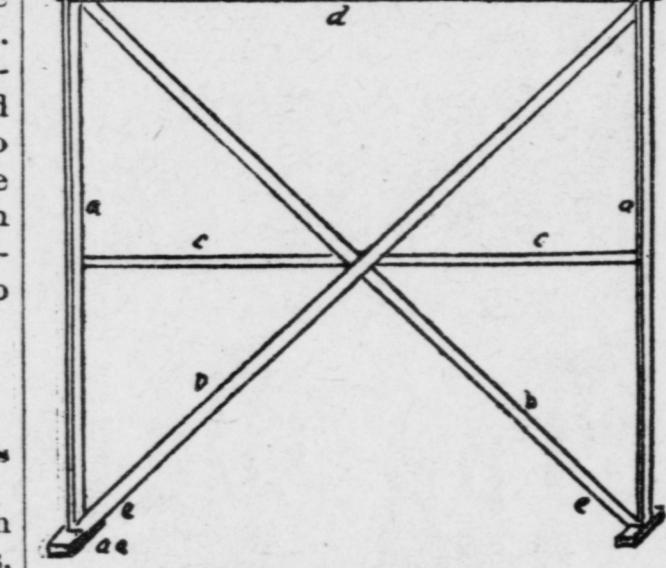
Be saving of the butter you make. In figuring on a good yield of butter from the cream, do not make the mistake of mixing some of the casein of milk in with the butter fat. This is done by skimming loppered milk, under the supposition that it is economy, when it really is the grossest extravagance, for you can never make first-class butter that way.

Remember that milk, cream and butter saved is money earned, so exercise wise economy in all branches of dairying.—George E. Newell, in American Cultivator.

FOR TOBACCO GROWERS.

Description of a Horse That Is Easily Made at Home.

For the construction of a home-made tobacco horse, as illustrated herewith, for the sides (a) take two pieces one by three inches and three feet ten inches long. The two cross pieces (b) are one by three inches and four feet ten inches long, nailed securely to sides (a) with eight penny nails. For cross piece (c) take one piece one by two inches and



TOBACCO HORSE.

four feet four inches long and nail to sides (a). The feet (ee) are one by three inches and 12 inches long and nailed to sides (a) as a footrest. Stick (d) is to hang tobacco on. Each hand takes two rows. After one strip is filled, one removes it and the other man moves the house and drops sticks, before beginning to cut, at every three hills in each third row if 12 plants are to be put on the stick. Put two rows together and if in danger of sunburn, put eight to twelve sticks in a heap and only the top stick will be in danger of sunburn.

In hauling, have three hands, one on the wagon and one on each side to pass tobacco from the heap to the wagon. Regulate the tobacco on the stick when cut and after it wilts there will be no more to do.—T. A. Harpending, in American Agriculturist.

HELPFUL DAIRY NOTES.

Burning sulphur in the curing-room, it is said, will kill mold flies and skipers on cheese.

The Mississippi experiment station has demonstrated that serious loss results from not salting cows.

A cow that will make 300 pounds of butter, remember, is worth a good deal more than one that will make only 200 pounds.

The government inspectors at the Chicago stock yards condemn the meat of all cows that have calves inside with the hair on.

Cows at the Chicago stock yards within a month of parturition and for ten days after are condemned by the government inspectors.

If the cow is not born to make a first-class dairy cow feed or care will never make her one. Breed and individual merit are the things to start with.

If you have a herd of good cows don't have a man around them who does not know his business or is unwilling to properly attend to it. Get rid of the herd or incompetent man.—Western Plowman.

BORO BOEDOR.

A Great Buddhist Ruin in Java That Rivals the Pyramids.

A gray ruin showed indistinctly on a hill-top, and, after a run through a long, arched avenue, we came out suddenly at the base of the hill-temple. Instead of a mad, triumphant sweep around the great pyramid, the ponies balked, rooted their pastes past any lashing or "Gr-r-ree-ing," and we got out and walked under the noonday sun, around the hoary high altar of Buddha, down an avenue of tall kanari-trees, lined with statues, gargoyles and other such recha, or remains of ancient art, to the passageway, or government rest-house.

The deep portico of the passageway commands an angle and two sides of the square temple, and from the mass of blackened and bleached stones the eye finally arranges and follows out the broken lines of the terraced pyramid, covered with such a wealth of ornament as no other one structure in the world presents. The first near view is almost disappointing. In the blur of details it is difficult to realize the vast proportions of this twelve-century-old structure—a pyramid the base platform of which is 500 feet square, the first terrace walls are 300 feet square, and the final dome rises to a height of 100 feet.

Stripped of every kindly relief of vine and moss, every gap and ruined angle visible, there was something garish, raw, and almost disordered at the first glance, almost as jarring as newness, and the hard black-and-white effect of the dark lichens on the gray trachyte made it look like a bad photograph of the pile.

The temple stands on a broad platform, and rises first in five square terraces, inclosing galleries, or processional paths, between their walls, which are covered on each side with bas-relief sculptures. If placed in single line these bas-reliefs would extend for three miles. The terrace walls hold 436 niches or alcove chapels, where life-size Buddhas sit serene upon lotus cushions. Staircases ascend in straight lines from each of the four sides, passing under stepped or pointed arches the keystones of which are elaborately carved masks, and rows of sockets in the jambs show where wood or metal doors once swung.

Above the square terraces are three circular terraces, where 72 latticed dagobas (reliquaries in the shape of the calyx or bud of the lotus) enclose each a seated image, 72 more Buddhas sitting in these inner, upper circles of Nirvana, facing a great dagoba, or final cupola, the exact function or purpose of which as key to the whole structure is still the puzzle of archaeologists. This final shrine is 50 feet in diameter, and either covered a relic of Buddha, or a central well where the ashes of priests and princes were deposited, or is a form surviving from the tree-temples of the earliest primitive east when nature-worship prevailed. The English engineers made an opening in the solid exterior, and found an unfinished statue of Buddha on a platform over a deep well-hole, and its head, half buried in debris, still smiles upon one from the deep cavern. A staircase has been constructed to the summit of this dagoba, and from it one looks down upon the whole structure as on a ground-plan drawing, and out over finely cultivated fields and thick palm-groves to the matchless peaks and the nearer hills that inclose this fertile valley of the Boro Boedor—the very finest view I ever saw,” wrote Marianne North.

Three-fourths of the terrace chapels and the upper dagobas have crumbled; hundreds of statues are headless, armless, overturned, missing, tees, or finials, are gone from the bell-roofs; terrace walls bulge, lean outward, and have fallen in long stretches; and the circular platforms and the processional paths undulate as if earthquake-waves were at the moment rocking the mass. No cement was used to hold the fitted stones together and other Hindu peculiarities of construction are the entire absence of a column, a pillar, or an arch. Vegetation wrought great ruin during its buried centuries, but earthquakes and tropical rains are working now a slow but surer ruin that will leave little of Boro Boedor for the next century's wonder-seekers, unless some new structures are built to hold the mass together.

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Great Fire-Fighter.

The New Yorker made her earliest appearance as a fire fighter at the burning of the sound steamer City of Richmond at her pier, foot of Peck Slip, on March 7, 1891. She was called from her berth at the Battery and, sailing up the East river, "opened fire" on the burning boat with a monitor nozzle while still in mid-stream. The stream struck the boat with terrific force, knocking the woodwork in every direction and breaking off strong uprights and supports as if they had been pipestems. There were several land companies working on the boat at the time, both engine and hook and ladder, and they dropped their hose and tools and fled in dismay at the beginning of this liquid bombardment, fearing for their lives. The chief in command at the fire rushed to the end of the pier and signaled to the New Yorker to shut off the stream that was creating such a panic. For a moment the order was misunderstood, and, thinking the stream was wanted in another position, it was shifted. In doing so it hit the end of the pier and almost lifted the roof of the wharf building at the end. Finally it was understood on board the New Yorker that the big stream was not wanted, six smaller lines were substituted by her crew, and these greatly assisted the land forces in getting the fire under control.—Charles T. Hill, in St. Nicholas.

A Suggestion.

Mother—What would poor mamma do without her boy if he went away?

Her Boy—You could whip Fido when you were cross and just pretend it was me, couldn't you?—N. Y. World.

A MOTHER'S EFFORT.

A Mother Sees Her Daughter in a Pitiful Condition, But Manages to Rescue Her.

From the New Era, Greensburg, Ind.

The St. Paul correspondent for the New Era recently had an item regarding the case of Mabel Stevens, who had just recovered from a serious illness of rheumatism and nervous trouble, and was able to be out for the first time in three months. The letter stated that it was a very bad case and her recovery was such a surprise to the neighbors that it created considerable gossip.

Being anxious to learn the absolute facts in the case, a special reporter was sent to have a talk with the girl and her parents. They were not at home, however, being some distance away. A message was sent to Mr. Stevens, asking him to write up a full history of the case, and a few days ago the following letter was received from Mrs. Stevens:

"ST. PAUL, IND., Jan. 20, 1897.

"Editors New Era, Greensburg, Ind.

"DEAR SIRS.—Your kind letter received and I am glad to have the opportunity to tell you about the sickness and recovery of Mabel. We don't want any newspaper notoriety, but in a case like this where a few words of what I have to say may mean recovery for some child, I feel it my duty to tell you of her case.

"Two years ago this winter Mabel began complaining of pains in her limbs, principally in her lower limbs. She was going to school, and had to walk about three-quarters of a mile each day, going through all kinds of weather. She was thirteen years old and doing so well in her studies that I disliked to take her from school, but we had to do it.

"For several months she was confined to the house and she grew pale and dwindle down to almost nothing. Her limbs were drawn up, and her appearance was pitiful. Several doctors had attended her, but it seemed that none of them did her any good. They advised us to take her to the springs, but times were so hard we could not afford it, although we finally managed to get her to the Martinsville baths. Here she grew suddenly weaker, and it seemed that she could not stand it, but she became better, and it seemed that she was being benefited, but she suddenly grew worse, and we had to bring her home.

"She lingered along, and last winter became worse again, and was afflicted with a nervous trouble almost like the St. Vitus' dance. For some time we thought she would die, and the physicians gave her up. When she was at her worst a neighbor came to see her, Dr. William A. Pink, of Pink Pills for Pale People and wanted us to try them as they were advertised to be good for such cases, and her daughter had used them for nervousness with such good results that she thought they might help Mabel.

"We tried them. The first box helped her some, and after she had taken three boxes she was able to sit up in bed. When she had finished a half dozen boxes she was able to be out and about. She has taken about nine boxes altogether now, and she is as well as ever, and going to school every day, having started in again three weeks ago. Her cure was undoubtedly due to these pills."

(Signed) MRS. AMANDA STEVENS."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People contain a condiment form of the element necessary to give a life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effect of a gripe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, all forms of weakness in either male or female. The pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50—they are never sold in bulk or by the 100) by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Height of Impropriety.

"Do you know," said the girl in blue, "while we were sitting in the hammock, just as I thought he was about to propose, a gentleman suddenly appeared."

"How indecent!" returned the girl in pink.—Chicago Post.

GROSS OUTRAGES.

Upon the stomach and bowels are perpetrated by multitudes of injudicious people who, upon experiencing the annoyance of constipation in a slight degree, "fritillate their bowels with drenching enemacants which unfeebles the intestinal membrane to a serious extent; sometimes, even, super-inducing dysentery or piles. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the true succedaneum for these nostrums, since it is at once invigorating, gentle and effectual. It also banishes dyspepsia, malarial complaints, rheumatism and kidney troubles.

The Alternative.

Customer—Chalk down that shave; I'm broke.

Barber—We don't trust. If you can't raise ten cents raise whiskers.—Judge.

Real Rest and Comfort.

There is a powder to be taken into the shoes called Allen's Foot-Ease, invented by Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y., which druggists and shoe dealers say is the best thing they have ever sold to cure swollen, burning and tender or aching feet. Some dealers claim that it makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It certainly will cure corns and bunions and relieve instantly sweating, hot or smarting feet. It costs only a quarter, and the inventor will send a sample free to any address.

THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 16.

